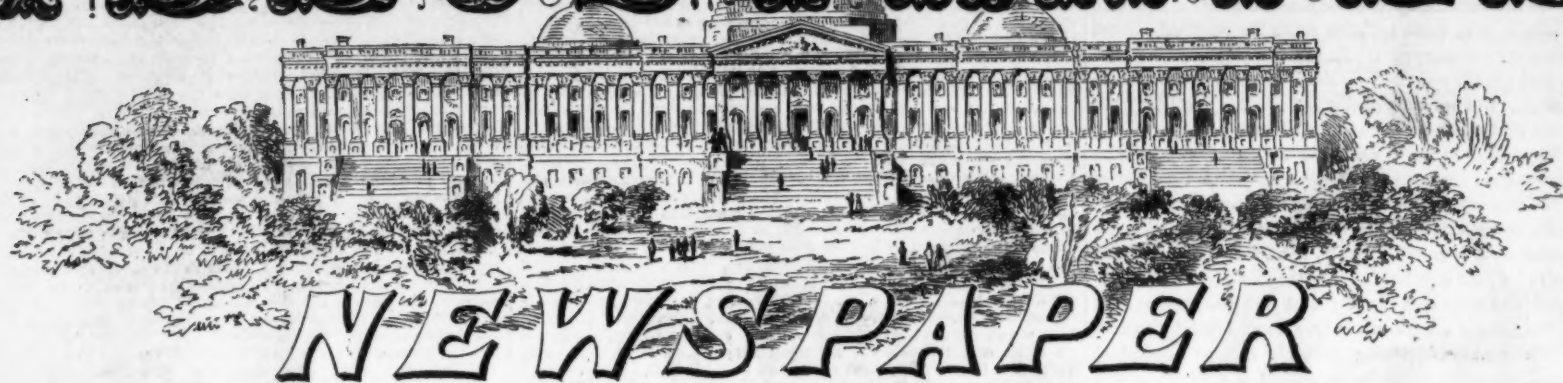


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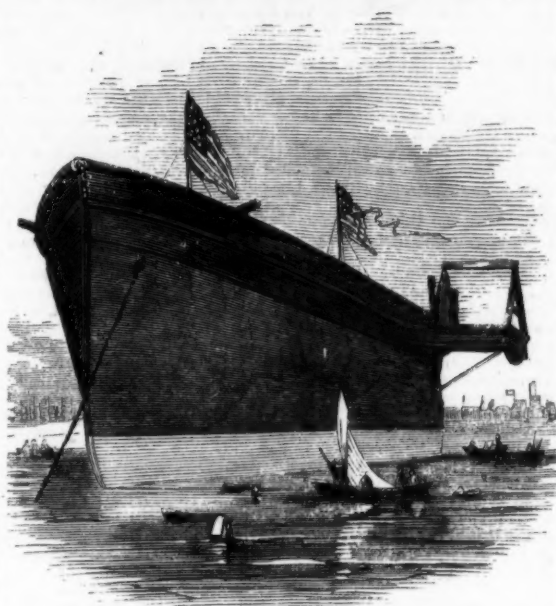
[PRICE TEN CENTS.]

CANADA, AND ITS ANNEXERS.

As the question of the probability of hostilities between this country and Great Britain has been happily set at rest by the common sense of the people of both, it hardly seems worth while to discuss any of the collateral issues raised by it. And yet there is a consideration which has been extensively made use of in the discussion of its chances, to which it may be useful, in view of future contingencies, to devote a few remarks. We allude to the impression which seems to prevail in some quarters, that the ties which bind Canada to the mother-country have become loosened to such a degree, that the result of hostilities between the United States and Great Britain would be the annexation to our Republic of the British North American provinces.

Nothing can be more fallacious than this assumption. Under the old Colonial policy of Great Britain, there was unquestionably much in the state of the Canadas to justify such a conviction. Mal-administration, indifference to the interests of the Provinces, and a disposition to carry matters with a high and arbitrary hand, had contributed to shake the attachment of their people to the imperial government. The ignorance and imbecility of the Colonial ministers to whom the direction of their affairs was entrusted, the incapacity of the governors sent to rule over them, and the impossibility of obtaining redress from the Home Government for their just complaints, had begun to turn the attention of the Canadians to the consideration of the question whether they would not better their condition by joining the Union. Had a war broken out between the United States and Great Britain previous to the year 1840, we have no doubt that this dissatisfied state of feeling might have been converted to our profit. But since then, the English government has made an entire change in its Colonial policy. More enlarged views, and a juster perception of its duties, as well as its interests, have

dictated all the subsequent measures which it has adopted towards Canada. But little credit, however, is to be accorded to it for this change of system. It foresaw that the process of alien-



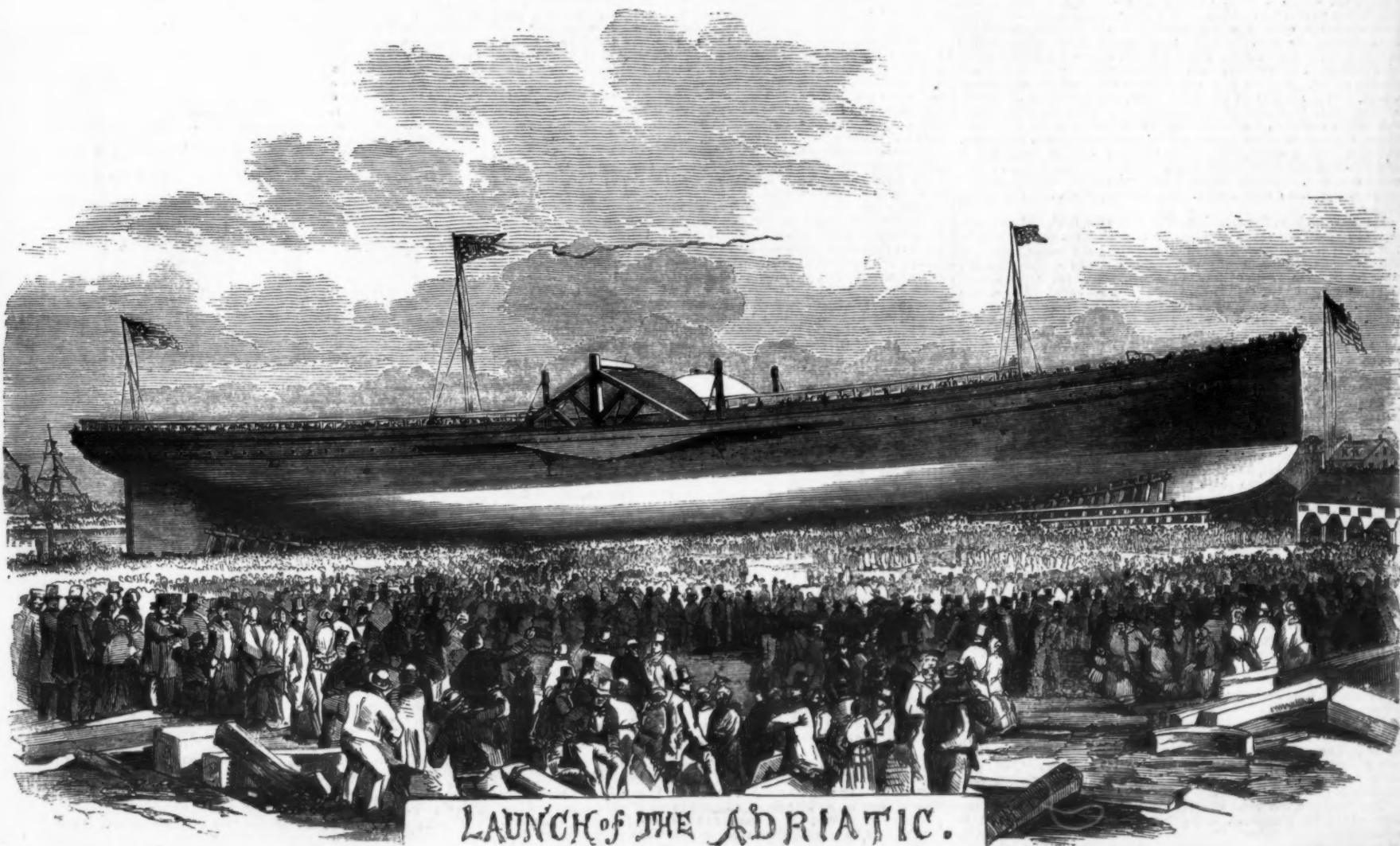
THE "ADRIATIC."—VIEW OF THE BOW.

ation had been nearly completed by its misrule, and that it would be impossible to continue the old system without risking the loss

of these valuable provinces. Be the motives, however, what they may, the revolution of sentiment which was manifested by the Canadians, in return for the concessions made to them, showed that the old feeling of loyalty had been dormant, but not extinct, and that the Home Government had calculated correctly upon the effect of its new measures.

Canada has now but little if any thing to gain by annexation to the United States. It enjoys as much of the privileges of self-government as it would do as a member of the Union, and commercially speaking, it is a question whether it could derive any additional advantages from the connexion. We do not see in what respect we ourselves should be benefitted by it. The Canadas would, to be sure, bring us a large additional territory, but of this we have enough as it is. We must not forget to balance against this acquisition the fact that it would also bring us a large French population, the most difficult of any to assimilate with our own, and with their religion likely to prove a troublesome element in our present political condition. We incline to the opinion that Canada is much more useful to us as it is than it could possibly be if it were a member of the Union. It serves as a sort of debateable land to which the discontented spirits who come out here from Europe, and who cannot settle down under republican institutions, may retire as a sort of compromise between their new prejudices and their old hatreds. We are best rid of such people. They only breed disorder and trouble amongst us, and it is, therefore, an advantage to have neighbors who are ready to take them off our hands.

The statements put forth by some of our cotemporaries respecting the growing desire of the Canadians to sever the connexion with the mother country, would be surprising to us did we not know that to make out a consistent argument a little boldness of assertion is sometimes deemed justifiable. The propaga-



LAUNCH OF THE ADRIATIC.

sion of political delusions of any sort is at all times to be condemned, but they are more especially to be deprecated where they are calculated to lead men into foolish and hazardous risks. We are told that the influx of Americans into Canada has assisted and given an impulse to this feeling; and it was even stated some months ago that secret societies were in progress of formation to give it practical effect. Now any one who is at all acquainted with the Canadian provinces must be aware that if this latter assertion be true, these societies must be confined almost entirely to our own countrymen. In their propagandist zeal, the latter have perhaps allowed their patriotism to get the better of their discretion. But we can hardly believe the fact, knowing the little hope that exists for the success of such projects. They have literally no basis to work upon, for the great bulk of the Canadian population is at present firmly attached to the mother country. We know how difficult it was in our own case, even in spite of continued injustice and oppression, to wrest asunder the ties that bound us to her. Is it likely, then, that the Canadians, having received all the concessions that they can reasonably demand, in full enjoyment of the right of self-government, and rapidly thriving under the present system, should feel desirous of hazarding new changes, involving probably a large amount of bloodshed and pecuniary embarrassment. It is contrary to the nature of things that this should be so, and we therefore require something more than mere assertion to convince us that the people of Canada are as anxious for our brotherhood as they are assumed to be.

LAUNCH OF THE COLLINS' STEAMER ADRIATIC.

THIS beautiful vessel, the greatest triumph of American art which we have yet been called on to chronicle, was launched from the shipyard of James and George Steers, at the foot of Seventh street, at 11 o'clock, on Monday the 7th inst. The crowd in attendance was larger than was ever before known in this city on any similar occasion—having been computed at 100,000 people. The brightness of the pleasant spring day, conjoined with the fame of her architect and builder George Steers, and the current report of the splendid success achieved by him in this latest and best monument to his genius, brought multitudes to the spot. Every sea-able point at the yard, on the adjacent docks, buildings and vessels, was taken up at an early hour, and standing room was at a premium. Some half dozen small steamers, loaded to the guards with spectators, were off the slip, and the celebrated clipper barque "Grape Shot," which hauled alongside the dock, was boarded and taken forcible possession of, clear up to her top-gallant cross trees in less than sixty seconds. Every place within the range of our vision was lined with human beings. At an early hour a ferry boat with Mr. E. K. Collins and two or three hundred invited guests, among whom was Mr. Thackeray, and an extensive representation of the press, left the foot of Houston street for the scene of the launch. At 10 o'clock, without any notice or parade, the little steamer Cuba, built in the yard of Wm. H. Webb, adjoining, slid quietly from the stocks into the water, making a most beautiful launch. She is about 1,000 tons burden, and is intended by her owner Mr. B. Blanco, for the South American trade. Her model is very beautiful, and she sits on the water like a duck. After rushing half way across the East River, she was brought up by her anchors and taken in tow by a steam tug.

At the appointed time the Adriatic slid into her destined element quietly, and gracefully as a swan, and shot from the ways as straight and swift as an arrow; as soon as she touched the water she "bounced like a steed that knew its rider." She went at first majestically, burying her stern deeply in the water, until her bow had parted from the shore, when she pitched violently forward, and then started across the river with the velocity of a race horse, amid the shouts of the people on the crowded piers and shipping, the salutes of cannon and the shrill scream of a dozen or twenty steam whistles from as many little steamboats and tugs plying about upon the river. When she had reached the middle of the river an anchor was let go, but so great was her headway, that it was dragged like a pebble after her, and her course did not seem to be in the least degree stayed. She was now rapidly approaching Williamsburgh, whose alarmed inhabitants could be seen rushing precipitately from docks and piers, whither they had come to witness the launch. Just then, within a short distance of the Williamsburgh shore, the second anchor was let go, and its effect was immediately apparent upon the velocity of the vessel, but it could not prevent her from tearing the pier. She penetrated about fifteen or twenty feet into the heavy timber piles, which crashed before her like so much pine wood, and then rested, until the steam tug came along side and towed her out. So great, however, is the strength of this magnificent vessel, that she escaped without a scratch, and now rides the waters of the East River in all her pride and beauty. With the exception of this slight accident, the launch was as perfect as could have been given, and was more majestic than we ever remember to have seen. It was a stirring scene, and the crowd gave vent to their enthusiasm in loud and continued huzzas. The sight was, indeed, a glorious one, and, although the idea may be republican, yet we had much rather have witnessed it than the baptism of the imperial prince.

She is, doubtless, the most beautiful ship ever designed and constructed by an American artist. She is the largest wooden ship in the world; is considerably larger than the iron steamship Persia, of the Cunard line, and is only surpassed in size by an iron steamer, now building in England, called the Great Eastern, whose dimensions, as they are reported to us, almost surpass belief. The steamship Adriatic, when completed, some seven years ago, was regarded as the consummation of marine architecture. She was then the largest and most perfect ship that carried the American flag. But neither she, nor her honorable successors in the Collins Line, have satisfied the daring ambition of our ship-builders, whose genius, becoming bolder and more skillful every year, now presents to our admiration the most complete masterpiece of their art yet produced. The Adriatic is the third ship recently launched into the New York waters, of a class which has heretofore been considered almost impracticable. If she does not surpass her noble contemporaries—the Vanderbilt and the Niagara—in the beauty of her lines, she exceeds them in the magnitude of her proportions, as will be seen in the following table, which compares her principal dimensions with the dimensions of these ships and of the Atlantic, the pioneer of the American Line of Mail Steamers to Liverpool:—

	Adriatic.	Niagara.	Vanderbilt.	Atlantic.
Length.....	354 feet.	346 feet.	335 feet.	287 feet.
Breadth.....	50 feet.	55 feet.	49 feet.	48 feet.
Depth.....	33 ft. 2 in.	31 feet.	38 feet.	31 feet.
Tonnage.....	5,900	5,200	5,100	3,000

The Adriatic does not appear to be so large as she really is, but this is attributable to the faultlessness of her model, and the perfect symmetry of all her parts. Naval architects and nautical men are in raptures with the beauty of her lines, and predict that she will be without an equal in point of speed.

Her machinery is in course of construction at the Novelty Works, and it is now believed she will be ready to make her trial trip four months hence. She is to have two oscillating engines, the cylinders of which will be 100 inches in diameter and 12 inches stroke. Their nominal horse-power will be 1,000—actual power 4,000. She will have eight tubular low-pressure boilers, which will be worked at 30 lbs. to the square inch, though capable of bearing 60 lbs. She goes immediately to the Dry Dock at the foot of Market street, to be coppered. It is a remarkable evidence of her great strength that when launched her lines were not changed more than 11-16th of an inch. Her entire cost will be about \$900,000.

The Adriatic has been built for the Collins line of European steamships, by Messrs. J. & G. Steers, the architects of the victorious yacht America, and of the United States steam frigate Niagara. Her hull is divided by water-tight bulkheads, and in her construction she has all the strength and power of endurance that oak and

iron can furnish. She is as beautiful as she is strong, and doubtless will prove to be as swift-winged as she is beautiful. She will sail under the command of Capt. James West, late of the Atlantic, and will be an honor to American Art wherever she goes.

After the work of launching had been completed, a select party, at the invitation of Mr. Steers, proceeded to the Pacific Supper-rooms, No. 600 Broadway, where a very good dinner was served, and several speeches made. His Honor the Mayor presided, and after the cloth had been removed, arose and made the following brief and appropriate remarks:—"In common with the thousands who have witnessed this interesting ceremony to-day, I cannot but feel gratification and emotion. (Applause.) The act of committing to her native element this noble craft, alike distinguished for her great beauty of model, thoroughness of construction and unequalled size, is a ceremony as important in the history of our naval architecture as it is an event of which every New Yorker should be proud. (Cheers.) I congratulate the worthy builder and constructor, Mr. Steers—(Loud cheers)—whose unsurpassed skill in the modelling of ships has already reached every part of the world where commerce is known—upon his success in this grand work. May his merits be appreciated, and our government recognize his claims upon its bounty and liberality. (Applause.) I congratulate our distinguished merchant and eminently patriotic citizen, Mr. Collins, upon this (to him) equally important occasion. May he also not be forgotten by those for whose prosperity and good he has done so much. Indeed, I congratulate not only New York, but the whole country, upon this launch—for it is the United States, as a nation, that has the most cause for congratulation in the birth of another steamship, which has not, and in my opinion, cannot have, an equal in any part of the world. (Cheers.) It is commerce that has made us what we are, and it is to commerce we must look to maintain the supremacy we possess; and, as we excel in the means by which commerce is carried on, so we are still further advanced in its extension and profit. (Applause.) Therefore, well may we be proud of the Adriatic, and hail her as the brightest star in our galaxy of the commercial marine—(Cheers)—and deem her advent as not only calculated to add yet further triumphs to our already high position as a navigating and commercial people, but to increase our trade, facilitate peaceful relations with Europe, and further develop our varied industrial resources. In conclusion, he proposed

The health of Mr. Collins.

It was drunk standing, with three times three.

Mr. Collins said that although he had been inclined not to speak, yet, as his friend the Mayor had been kind enough to express the idea that this enterprise was not solely a pecuniary one, but one calculated to benefit the whole country, he would take this opportunity to let the country know the great difficulties which he and his associates had been compelled to encounter in the prosecution of this enterprise. When it was proposed to build this line of steamships, the Cunard line was already in the field, and there was a strong prejudice against ocean steamers. Before he proceeded any further, he would take the liberty of saying that, although the line bore the name of the Collins, still, had it not been for Mr. James Brown, who was, unfortunately, not then present, America would never have seen this line of steamers. There were, in the first place, but very few men in this country who had the means to build such a line of steamers, and there were very few who, if they had the means, would have the patriotism to build the line. (Cheers.) He would go back to the law which authorized the building of these steamers—the two ships, which would cost \$800,000. The Aspinwall mail line, established about the same time, was to consist of three vessels, which would cost \$600,000. They saw the difficulty of raising the money, and so also did Mr. Aspinwall. Without the knowledge of the Collins Company, Mr. Aspinwall petitioned Congress for aid. Mr. Mason, who was then Secretary of the Navy, told them that if any money was advanced to their line, money must also be advanced to the Collins line. Mr. Aspinwall had associated with him many of the millionaires of New York, and, notwithstanding that, could not raise the \$600,000 necessary to build the three steamers; one third of it was furnished by the Government. The amount to be raised for the prosecution of this enterprise, estimated at \$2,500,000, has been somewhat exceeded, and, although we could raise but little over a million by subscription, Mr. Jas. Brown had furnished the whole of the balance—two million of dollars. There had been a little article in the newspapers from Captain Nye in reference to his friends. With regard to Captain Nye he certainly was a very efficient man and an able commander. But the idea which he put forward, that English capital was invested in these steamers, was erroneous. Mr. James Brown had been a naturalized citizen for fifty years. (Applause.) He thought it was a very high compliment to their ships, that foreigners were proud to claim them their own. (Applause.) With regard to patriotic motives, he supposed that they would scarcely think that a merchant would be led by them beyond his immediate interests. But from a very early period in his life, he had watched our Navy with as much interest as any man in this country. When he proposed to build these steamers, Mr. Brown put at his command any amount of money, and he spent three millions of dollars before he was asked for the first voucher. His directors had told him that one thing must not happen; he might sink the whole capital invested, but he must not make a failure. (Loud applause.) Every nation had acknowledged what they had done—had acknowledged that they had done more than any other nation, and the only opposition with which they had met, he was sorry to say, had been from our own country. Had the present Administration succeeded in giving them notice that their additional compensation would cease, gentlemen then would not be there present, and they would never have seen the steamship Adriatic. In starting this line of steamers he had had two objects in view—first, that the English steamers should not monopolize the carrying of the mails, passengers and valuable freight across the ocean; and, secondly, that these steamers should be used as auxiliary vessels of war in time of need. It was with nations as with individuals; imbecility provoked insult, and but for the Collins' steamers England would have laughed at the steam power of America. (Cheers.) But this had not been done by capital alone; it had not been done by himself alone. He had been the disburser agent, and he had been happy to call around him the ablest mechanics of the country. It was to them that America was mainly indebted for the honor which she now bore. (Loud cheering.) They had seen the steamer Adriatic to-day, and he believed they had all been pleased with her. When they saw the engines which would go into her he was confident they would be equally pleased. He was sorry to see that their chief engineer was not present. And now he proposed

The health of Mr. James Brown, the President of the company.

Mr. Stuart Brown was called upon to respond. He excused himself, saying he was not *au fait* in nautical affairs. He would, however, offer:

The Navy.

Capt. Hudson, of the United States navy, was called upon. He said that Mr. Brown might be a very good financier, but he was by no means a judge of a good speaker. He could not speak, but he would offer:

The floating palaces and Young America's Steer, who has combined all their beauty in his own unique, unequalled Adriatic.

Mr. George Steers, after the cheers with which the toast was drunk had subsided, said that he thought this was out of order. He was pretty well fatigued, and it was not in his way to make a speech. He heartily wished that he had a little of Dr. Chapin's talent. [Applause.] In that case he could do full justice to the occasion, but as it was, he should have to thank the gentlemen for drinking his health and sit down. [Applause.]

Mr. Pliny Miles said that he was in England at the time of the victory of the yacht America, built by Mr. Steers, and it was then stated in the English journals that Mr. Steers was born in Montrose, and that it was a Scotchman who built the America for the Yankees. Mr. Steers stated that he was born in the District of Columbia. [Loud cheering.] He proposed

The health of Dr. Chapin. (Drunk with three cheers.)

The Rev. E. H. Chapin hardly thought that this affair was in accordance with the proceedings of the day. They had launched a ship, and now, to knock the props from under a minister and set him afloat, especially on Monday, was hardly fair. Their friend Mr. Steers spoke of his making a speech; when he could make an oration as eloquent as the Adriatic, he should think that he had the eloquence which was worth charming them [Cheers.] That was the kind of eloquence with power: the eloquence of work, the eloquence of executive ability; and it was far before any eloquence of speech. He felt that he should almost impose on them to-day, when their hearts were much more filled with the spectacle than they could be with anything which he could say. He himself felt proud of it;

proud of being an American and a citizen of New York. Everybody of course looked upon this thing from a professional point of view; the mechanic saw it as a triumph of his profession, the merchant saw a new step taken in the facilitation of commerce, and the patriot saw another added to the catalogue of our country's triumphs. He saw in it another symbol of the march of human progress, which, magnificent and glorious as the march of this stately vessel, was sowing its seeds of fire in the furrows which she plowed across the deep. Some people were fond of speaking of the material progress of our age as though that implied nothing more. There could be no such progress without a progress in mental skill and a presiding intellect, combining all into order and symmetry. There was also the progress of enterprise and commerce and of national amity. There, in fact, under that banner, he recognized in a great sense the progress of Christianity itself. These were the things which made war more and more impossible. These were the things which made human brotherhood more and more a possibility. How much more had been done here to-day for the benefit of the world than has been done by that congregation of diplomatists who are just setting their old checkers in a new position on their old blood-stained checker-board. [Prolonged applause.] There was peace and unity in every glorious curve of the beautiful body of that ship. And as her iron heart went throbbing through the lonely sea, it would beat with the energies of intelligence, freedom, and victorious enterprise. They knew that in old times, in the golden days of Venice, her chief magistrate used to wed the Adriatic to the proud and splendid city. That was something past. What they had seen to-day was something of the present and the future. Nothing was ever witnessed before like this, when with the blue sky above them and the clear waters beneath, and with crowds of noble freemen all around, they saw the proud ship glide from her fastenings and the Adriatic wedded for ever to the great wide sea. [Loud and long continued cheering.]

The Mayor proposed:

The Press.

Mr. Dana was called for. He said that he did not think that it was in any spirit of kindness that he was called upon to follow up the eloquence which had just thrilled them all. Nothing, indeed, save the peculiarity of the occasion, could have induced him to attempt any remarks after they had been raised to such a height of enthusiasm. Certainly they had enjoyed something that day which they might never hope to see again. Their friend, Mr. Steers, might by that matchless genius create other ships that would be equally remarkable, but still they could never have just such another meeting. For his part he felt great pride in the Adriatic; but at the same time he felt greater pride in those citizens through whose enterprise she had been built, and especially in that architect through whose genius she had been modeled in such exquisite beauty as they might never hope to see exceeded. [Cheers.] As he saw her glide down to the wave, he was sure that he felt a throb of that satisfaction which must be beating so warmly in the bosom of her builder. It was the crowning triumph of his life; it insured him fame which any man might envy, and few hope to exceed. [Cheers.] He had been called upon to reply to a sentiment in honor of the Press. The Press was indeed a great social agency, and it had nothing to be more proud of than when it was devoted to the merits of genius and of enterprise employed in rendering nations great and powerful. It had been his object, as a member of that profession, occasionally to do some feeble justice to his friend who sat there, and he was sure he had never lifted his pen with greater delight and pleasure. When they reflected how men were honored for achievements in art in past times, how great artists had become the objects of the whole world's honor and adoration, it surely must be felt to be a very proper thing thus to honor an artist who in his profession was equally transcendent with any of the great masters. He was sure that he was guilty of no exaggeration when he said that the greatness of the architect who built St. Peter's, and the greatness of the architect who had built the Adriatic were both drawn from the fountain of genius. It was true that the building of St. Peter's had this advantage, that his work was done in indestructible materials, and it remained there long after he had passed away, while a vessel was intended to last only fifty or sixty years. But the form of the ship was imperishable. A ship was something like a man; his name, talents, and character were transmitted by his children through successive generations. So, when the Adriatic was worn out, the wonderful beauty of her model, and her perfect adaptation to her service would cause her to be reproduced in other ships, transmitting not merely the name of her builder but his conception, his idea embodied in similar form to the remotest generations. [Loud cheering.]

Mr. Pliny Miles, as a representative of the Boston Press, said that it was a common idea that the interest in the Collins line of steamers was a purely local affair, but he believed that it was felt throughout the country. The mails brought into this city went through the entire land, and they benefitted every individual. He protested against the idea that this was simply a New York operation.

Mr. Collins took the chair.

Mr. Glover proposed the health of T. B. Stillman, the builder of the boiler and engines of the Adriatic.

Mr. Stillman said that the class for which this compliment was intended spoke for themselves in sounds which issued from their workshops every day. He thought that the Adriatic was in every respect superior to the others of the line. Her first achievement showed that she was able to break down opposition. [Laughter.] Her first trip across the East River indicated a higher rate of speed than that of any other vessel afloat. [Renewed laughter.] He should be proud to cross the ocean in her with Mr. Collins on her first trip, as he intended to do. He proposed

The health of the Chief-Engineer of the U. S. Navy—Mr. Daniel B. Morton. [Loud cheers.]

Mr. McChesney excused Mr. Moulton, and offered the following toast:—

The Adriatic—May the bright scenes, the balmy atmosphere, and the placid waters which surround her nativity, prove a sweet harbinger of her success for the future.

This, the last toast, drunk with three cheers, concluded the festival.

BOW VIEW OF THE ADRIATIC.

STANDING directly in front of the vessel, her graceful lines may be seen to most advantage. Falling away, as they do, in such gentle curves, they afford a fine study for the artist and present a perfect picture to the lover of the beautiful. Both our drawings were made on the spot, and the proportions afterwards secured by actual measurement. One peculiarity in the *Adriatic* is deserving of especial notice, as no ship hitherto—except the *Niagara* in a lesser degree—has been similarly constructed. She is modeled very much like a yacht (looking for all the world like a large sized yacht when viewed upon the stocks at a distance), and there is a rise of nearly ten feet from the bottom of her keel to the foot of the stem—thus when the figures at the bow indicate that she draws sixteen feet of water, in reality she draws a little over six feet forward, the gauge having been made from the lowest point at the centre of her keel. —The ship is well worth a visit, and has inscribed the name of GEORGE STEERS upon the highest scroll in the Temple of Fame.

THE NEW YORK PICAYUNE.—"Tickle me and I'll tickle you," is a good motto, and as this really clever comic paper has so often tickled our imagination and excited our risibilities, we will tickle our friend Levison, the editor and proprietor of the *Picayune*, by telling "all the world and the rest of mankind" that he is decidedly the funniest and most humorous writer of our acquaintance, and that his illustrations are decidedly *Punchy*. Three cents invested in the purchase of this paper is the best anti-bilious, anti-splenic remedial agent we know of, and comes quite seasonable for the spring of the year.

PICKPOCKETS.—There were several pickpockets from New York in Jersey City at the departure of the Persia. A New York lady, Mrs. Mailard had her pocket picked, while leaving the steamer, of \$230 and a check of \$30. A Frenchman, arrested on suspicion, was examined before Recorder Cutter, but was discharged for want of evidence.

SIGN OF SPRING.—There was a dense fog on the Rivers last week. The ferry-boats managed to make their trips on Friday night by aid of bells ringing and whistles, but a good deal of time was lost. As it is some three months since we have enjoyed an easterly wind, a fine old-fashioned fog is quite a rarity.

NEW YORK PRINTERS' UNION.—At a meeting of this society, held on Saturday evening last, Thomas Walsh, Robert D. Dack, and B. McManus were elected delegates to the National Convention, to be held in Philadelphia on the first Monday in May next.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

MEXICO.

We have dates from Vera Cruz, to the 26th ult. It was reported that the revolutionists at Puebla had surrendered to the forces under Comonfort.

In Lower California, General Blancarte has seized several vessels, fitted out by Napoleon Zerman, a Corsican, to aid Alvarez in the overthrow of Santa Anna. Blancarte also imprisoned about 120 Americans who were in the fleet. Some he put in irons and some he threatened to shoot as filibusters. Finally they were sent to San Blas and to Guadalupe, where they still remain, but well treated and provided for, except Zerman, Capt. Denison, Capt. Andrews, of the whaler Rebecca Adams, and Mr. Arrington, who were at liberty to proceed to the capital to obtain a redress of their grievances. Napoleon Zerman had his papers taken from him, but still he has made it evident that he was duly commissioned by an agent in San Francisco of Alvarez to fit out a fleet. But Alvarez denies having given any such powers to his agent. It is therefore solely a question of the agent transcending his authority, and not advising his chief of his acts. Capt. Andrews was chartered by Zerman. Capt. Denison loaned \$70,000 to the agent of Alvarez, and was only a passenger in the expedition. There will be no serious difficulty in the adjustment of the matter, but there has been much delay.

The State of Coahuila has been incorporated in the State of New Leon by the fiat of Gen. Vidaurri. To this the States of Tamaulipas and San Luis protest in a document transmitted to the Congress at the capital, now in session, and from the wording of the paper it is evident some American or American ideas have been at work in its preparation, when using such language as "that the said State is, and of right ought to be, free and independent." This smacks of Fourth of July powder. But while one state is thus swallowing its neighbors there is a northern confederacy forming to swallow no less than Jalisco, Durango, Queretaro, San Luis Potosi, Chihuahua, New Leon and Tamaulipas. These states have organized themselves into a "perpetual" alliance, and the next event will be probably their separating from the republic. Gen. Vidaurri is slowly and quietly attempting to do what Blancarte is doing in Lower California. Vidaurri is aiming to place himself at the head of this Northern confederacy. He sends no aid to President Comonfort to crush the revolution at Puebla; nor does the President send him any aid to chastise the Camanches, who are desolating the frontier. There is no community of interest between these two portions of the republic, nor is there any reciprocity of benefits.

President Comonfort, unanimously acknowledged by the Congress as the Chief Magistrate of the nation, has all the power in the State, and popularity among the people with him in his administration. But he has the vast wealth of the country, and its extended influence against him. The two parties are therefore nearly balanced, and it is uncertain which will triumph. Comonfort is a liberal, adopting ideas and principles to carry them out by decrees, which are well received by every American. He has refused to recede from the position taken by his predecessor, Alvarez, against the church; but is wanting in prestige, and what is worse, he is wanting in money. The reforms he contemplates cannot be carried out in a state of bankruptcy, and because he does not carry them out, he will inevitably become unpopular. Hence he must go down, to be succeeded by another who, unless means are found, must follow in the footsteps of the illustrious.

VENEZUELA.

By the arrival of bark Venus from Curacao, we have lately received advices from Venezuela to March 20. In consequence of a serious destruction of property belonging to the Dutch residents at Ville de Coro, by the inhabitants of Coro, some six months back, the Dutch naval West India fleet are at present at Laguaira, to demand restitution for the above damages. On the sailing of the V. they had not come to terms. In the event of the Venezuela not satisfying the above claims, the Dutch Commodore has positive orders to blockade the Venezuelan ports and declare war, in which case there will be no more shipments of produce from the Main. The issue is doubtful. On the 25th of February, his Excellency R. F. Van Lansberge was proclaimed Governor of Curacao and its dependencies, with imposing ceremonies.

ST. DOMINGO.

Advices from San Domingo city to the 28th of February, state that the English and French Consuls there were endeavoring to establish a good feeling between the Dominicans and the Emperor Souleouque. One of his Majesty's defeated regiments had arrived at San Domingo city.

BERMUDA.

By the arrival of the brig Penguin, Capt. Wainwright, from Bermuda, we have received files of papers to the 27th ult. Further particulars of the loss of the steamer Curlew, Capt. Hunter, are given, but they contain no additional facts of importance. Seven of the nine mail-bags on board worked their way out of the state-room in which they were deposited, and were picked up some three miles from the scene of the wreck. A bag of newspapers, and another bag containing British American letters and admiralty despatches, are all that were missing. The Mayor and principal inhabitants of Hamilton had presented a letter of sympathy to Capt. Hunter. The papers are filled with details of the election of members of the Assembly and projects of legislative reform. The Governor General of Barbadoes has proposed a convention of delegates from the Windward Islands to devise some means of releasing them from their non-progressive state.

RIO JANEIRO.

We have advices from Rio Janeiro to the 13th of February. The market was overstocked with flour and lumber from the United States; but owing to shipments of the former to more southerly markets, and in some instances to Europe, there may soon be a demand again. The cholera had nearly subsided on the coast, but still continued its ravages to the northward.

LIBERIA.

We have advices from Monrovia, Liberia, to the 20th Feb. The emigrants who left this port by the bark Lamartine, which sailed about the 20th of Dec. last, arrived in good health, there being only one or two sickly. Dr. Roberts, John Marshall, colored, Mr. J. D. Johnson and Mrs. Arnet—passengers by the Lamartine—have each written to the Colonization Society in rather hopeful terms. A war convulsion had temporarily unsettled the finances of the country. An overflow of emigration was dreaded. The supply should be regulated by the demand. John Marshall says: Every man must look out for himself here, and you must pay the Africans the highest price for what you want.

CUBA.

Our advices from Havana to the 31st ult. There is no political or commercial news.

DEMARRA.

Captain Link, of the bark Montezuma, from Demarra 22d ult., reports that the difficulty between the blacks and the government, growing out of the "Angel Gabriel" riots, had been quelled. A government commission was investigating the amount of losses sustained by individuals during the disturbances, with a view of compensating the sufferers. A memorial from the Presbytery of Demarra and Essequibo, praying the Court to alter the Educational Ordinance, was read and taken for notification. A proposal had been made to the town authorities by Mr. W. H. Allen, on behalf of a company at New York, to introduce water into the town, from the Labana, or some other source, by means of pipes made of Roman cement covered with iron.

NEW YORK LEGISLATURE.

SENATE, Thursday, April 3.—The supplementary Bill to reorganize the Judicial districts, giving New York an additional Justice of the Supreme Court, was read a third time and passed. The bill to incorporate the New York Pure Milk Company was ordered to a third reading. A bill was introduced making important alterations in the Police Department of this city. The bill to incorporate the Woman's Hospital was passed.

ASSEMBLY.—The Assembly was engaged mainly in discussing the items of the Supply bill, the Committee on Ways and Means having cut down the appropriations far below the figures of former years.

SENATE, Friday, April 4.—The bill to amend the New York City Charter as reported by Mr. Sikes, was passed—also the bill to incorporate the Pure (Y) Milk Company. The Harbor Commission bill was considered in committee of the whole, and the N. Y. Police bill was made the special order for Monday.

ASSEMBLY.—The bill regulating the salaries of the Court of Appeal Judges, was considered in Committee, and the enacting clause was stricken out. The Temperance bill was recommitted.

The change in the Judicial Districts extends only to the 2d, 3d, 4th and 6th. The 1st, 5th, 7th and 8th are left unchanged, the ratio of population in each being 405,750. An amendment to the bill making the change, providing for an additional Justice of the Supreme Court in N. Y. City was agreed to, and the bill was passed to its third reading.

The Whigs and Republicans held caucuses last night. The former to carry through, and the latter to defeat Mr. Upham's bill abolishing the office of Superintendent of the Canal.

SENATE, Saturday, April 5th.—A message was received from the Governor relative to the repairs of the Government docks and warehouses at Quarantine, stating that the General Government did not deem it expedient to expend any money on such repairs. The bill amending the Railroad Law was reported complete and ordered to a third reading—also the bills to incorporate the Veterinary College of New York, and to provide against unsafe buildings in New York. Bills were passed to amend the General Insurance laws, to provide for the more certain canvass of votes in New York, amending the general Railroad law, and to rebuild Tompkins Market.

ASSEMBLY.—The following bills were reported complete and ordered to a third reading:—The N. Y. tax bill; the bill opening Battery Place; to protect the shores of Coney Island; the School bills; to incorporate the N. Y. Harmonic Society; to incorporate the Turnverein; to amend the general Railroad act; the Manhattan Park bill; to incorporate the Atlantic Navigation Company; to sell the Wallabout Burial Ground, &c. The Temperance bill was reported, with amendments. The Albany Bridge bill was made the special order for Monday, and the New York Tax bill was made the special order for Tuesday. The Special Committee appointed to examine into the condition of the tenement houses in New York and Brooklyn made their report. They state the result of their investigations, and recommend—1. Ventilation and cleanliness in tenement houses, so that the public health may be protected. 2. An enactment against permitting the renting of underground apartments or cellars as tenements. 3. Regulations as to the building of halls and stairways in houses occupied by more than three families, so as to ensure easy egress in case of fire. 4. The prevention of prostitution, by providing that only a sufficient number of rooms, or a room properly divided in separate departments, shall be rented to parties, and by prohibiting sub-letting. 5. The prevention of drunkenness, by providing for every man a clean and comfortable home. In conclusion, the Committee ask leave to sit during the recess, so far as is necessary to enable them

to perfect some plan of reform, and to prepare a bill for presentation to the next House of Assembly. A resolution asking this was tabled.

SENATE, Monday, April 7th.—A report outlining Senator Sikes and seating Thos. J. Barr, was presented. The question will be taken on Wednesday. The bill to incorporate the Grand Lodge of I. O. of O. F. of Northern New York was rejected. The Police and License bills and the Kansas resolutions were discussed. The Albany Bridge bill passed. A report was made against the repeal of the law organizing the Board of Railroad Commissioners. A number of bills were passed, among which was the one relative to unsafe buildings in this City.

ASSEMBLY.—The Temperance bill was read a third time, and passed by a vote of 72 to 41. The Albany Bridge bill was taken up, and passed by a vote of 91 to 27. A motion to reconsider was lost by about the same vote. There was great excitement throughout the session, and one member charged another with attempting to corrupt him with a bribe. A Committee was appointed to investigate the charge.

SENATE, Tuesday, April 8.—The Police bill was debated. Resolutions in favor of Congress satisfying claims arising out of French spoils were adopted. The bill re-enacting last year's prohibitory liquor law, with the unconstitutional clauses omitted, was ordered to a third reading, after a motion to substitute the bill passed in the Assembly. This is regarded as tantamount to a defeat of all the liquor bills, of whatever character, now before the legislature.

ASSEMBLY.—The New York tax bill was passed. The Governor sent in a message recommending an appropriation of two hundred thousand dollars for the Commissioners of Emigration.

The announcement in the Legislature of the death by small-pox of Hon. Isaac Wells, member of Assembly from Jefferson county, led to the adjournment of both houses after the expiration of the morning sitting, and renders the prolongation of the session until Saturday almost a certainty.

SENATE.—Wednesday April 9.—A bill was introduced to consolidate the Cities of New York and Brooklyn into one Municipal Government, to be called New York. The Annual Tax Bill for this City was passed; also the Annual Appropriation Bill. A resolution was adopted, extending the session to 10 o'clock P. M. Thursday.

ASSEMBLY.—A great amount of business of a private nature was transacted. The Supply Bill, as reported complete by the Committee, was passed to a third reading. The Governor sent in a message, positively refusing to call an extra session; but notwithstanding this, an adjournment sine die was carried at 10 o'clock, P. M., without the passage of the Appropriation, Supply or Apportionment Bills.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE, Thursday, April 3.—The bill for the relief of the Widows and Orphans of the Officers, Seamen, and Marines of the sloop-of-war Albany, was passed. The joint resolution, declaring the manner in which the Pension Laws for the benefit of the Cherokee Indians shall be executed, was adopted. Mr. Collamer read a long speech on Kansas matters, in answer to Mr. Douglas's Report. He had not concluded when the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—The discussion on the Senate amendments to the Deficiency bill was continued all day.

SENATE, Friday, April 4.—Notice was given of a bill supplementary to the copyright law of 1821. The bill allowing Hon. Geo. P. Marsh extra compensation for services while on a special mission to Greece was debated and laid aside. The appropriation to suppress Indian hostilities in Oregon was passed. Mr. Collamer resumed his speech in favor of freedom in Kansas. Mr. Douglas replied briefly to some of his criticisms. Mr. Collamer had not concluded when the Senate adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE.—Mr. Evans introduced a bill to authorize and facilitate the construction of a Northern, Southern, and Central Pacific Railroad and Magnetic Telegraph line. The Senate's amendments to the Deficiency bill were then read, and Mr. Smith of Tennessee made an anti-Know Nothing speech. Mr. Granger of New York followed in a radical Anti-Slavery speech. Adjourned to Monday.

SATURDAY, April 5.—Neither House in session.

SENATE.—Monday April 7.—A resolution was reported from the Committee on Foreign Relations, to the effect that no further legislation is necessary in order to put an end to the treaty with Denmark in relation to the Sound Dues. Mr. Cass presented a memorial from what he termed the "self-styled Legislature of Kansas," and a discussion was had on its reference, but the subject was not disposed of. The Bounty Land bill was then taken up, and Mr. Foot made a speech in favor of the measure. Mr. Geyer addressed the Senate on the Kansas question, defending the citizens of Missouri from the charges brought against them.

HOUSE.—Mr. Mace presented the Free State Constitution of Kansas, which was referred to the Territorial Committee. After a political speech by Mr. Kelton on the Deficiency bill, the Committee on Commerce reported a bill authorizing the President to cause to be procured a suitable steamer to be stationed at New York as a revenue cutter to afford relief to distressed vessels. Referred to the Committee of the Whole. The Committee on Foreign Affairs were instructed to inquire into the expediency of declaring the engagement of American vessels in the Chinese Cooly trade to be illegal, and a sufficient cause of forfeiture to the captors of the ship engaged therein.

SENATE, Tuesday, April 8.—A bill to remit and refund duties on goods, wares and merchandise destroyed by fire was passed. It is the same bill which passed the Senate last session, but which failed in the House for want of time. Mr. Geyer concluded his remarks on Kansas affairs, and Mr. Seward obtained the floor.

HOUSE.—The Deficiency bill was the peg on which Mr. Zollicoffer and others hung political speeches, which occupied the entire session. The discussion was distinguished for nothing but insufferable dullness.

SENATE.—Wednesday April 9.—The question of printing the memorial of the Kansas Legislature was decided, but the subject was postponed, and Mr. Seward addressed the Senate on Kansas. He was listened to with profound interest. The galleries were crowded, and the House was for a time without a quorum, so many members had come into the Senate chamber to hear the speech.

HOUSE.—The Deficiency Appropriation bill was taken up. Mr. Shorter contended that Massachusetts, by her conduct relative to the Fugitive Slave law, has placed herself outside of the pale of the Constitution, and ought not to be represented here. He said the South had been victimized every time she had compromised with the North. He hoped, therefore, that no further attempt of the kind would be made. If the Republican party should triumph in the next Presidential election, the Union would be destroyed. The Conservative Democracy alone could save us.

After some discussion upon the extravagance of the demands for printing illustrations and maps in the Pacific Railroad Survey Report, the House adjourned.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT.

CONDEMNATION OF THE SCHOONER FALMOUTH.—On Tuesday, the United States District-Attorney moved that the schooner Falmouth, her tackle, cargo, &c., be condemned and sold as a prize to the Government of the United States. There being no opposition, the motion was granted. The District-Attorney then moved that the United States Marshal be directed to sell the cargo and other perishable articles forthwith, which motion was granted. Mr. Morton then moved that a reference to the Clerk be ordered to ascertain who gave the information which led to the capture of the vessel. He made this motion as counsel for Lorenzo de Angelis, who, at great risk and trouble, had ferreted out this vessel and been the means of her capture. The Court granted the motion. It is probable the vessel and cargo will fetch \$10,000, of which De Angelis will be entitled to one half.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—The Supreme Court of the United States decided, on Tuesday, that the law of Ohio imposing additional taxation on the State Bank, after a charter had been previously granted with a limitation to six per cent. on profits in lieu of all taxes, was unconstitutional. This case involved the whole power of taxation, and, therefore, was treated as one of the most important ever considered. Six judges were for the decree and three against it.

THE BROADWAY RAILROAD.—Judge Strong has decided the matter of the Broadway Railroad, by making the injunction perpetual upon the Clerk of the Common Council, forbidding him to deliver to the Mayor, for his approval or rejection, the act of the Board rescinding the grant made in 1852 to Jacob Sharp and his associates. The case was argued, on Monday, before the Court of Appeals in Albany, and Judge Strong holds that, should that Court decide it to be illegal and invalid, no rescinding of it can be necessary; and if a contrary decision be given, no rescinding by the Common Council could destroy its binding effect upon the city.

THE WIDENING OF BEEKMAN STREET.—The question as to the division of the award made to the assessors for the property belonging to the Brick Church, taken for the widening of Beekman street, was before the Supreme Court, on Monday. The sum of \$28,000 was awarded for the loss and damage to property, embraced in the widening, and containing certain vaults that had been used for the burial of the dead, previous to the prohibition by the Legislature. The confirmation of the report of the referee was opposed by the vault owners, on the ground that the referee had not awarded to them a sufficient proportion of the fund in Court. The Court holds the matter under advisement.

In the case of Uri Burt & Co., of Albany, to recover damages for seizure of ale in Springfield, by the officers, the jury in that city was unable to agree, and were discharged.

IMPORTANT SUIT DECIDED.—The Fayetteville (N. C.) Observer reports the conclusion of an interesting trial in that county:—It was an action for libel and conspiracy, in which the plaintiff, Enoch Cobb, a Baptist preacher, claimed \$75,000 damages from ninety-six of the most respectable citizens of Wayne, Duplin, and Lenoir counties, for an alleged combination to drive Cobb out of Dublin; they alleging as a reason that he had incited slaves to house burning, causing very serious and alarming destruction to property. After some deliberation, the jury returned a verdict against ten of the defendants for \$100; that is, \$10 each. There was no evidence to convict the defendants on the count for conspiracy.

The Supreme Court have just had under consideration the case of Ledoux vs. Black. The case involves a grant of land made to Gen. Lafayette by the American Congress. His heirs are suing to recover it.

GILES vs. FLAGG.—This case has been postponed to the 21st of April. The evidence and the pleadings thus far afford a striking illustration of the infallibility of our ballot boxes.

IMPORTANT CHURCH DECISION.—The Rochester Union says:—In the Circuit Court, before Judge Smith, a suit was tried and decided, which excited considerable interest, inasmuch as it involved the question whether a man can repudiate a subscription to a church fund on the ground that a change was made in the ecclesiastical government of the church after he had subscribed. The parties were "The Trustees of the Lower Falls Presbyterian Church vs. Aristarchus Champion." The defendant, with others, subscribed \$300 to a fund for the erection of a church in school district No. 7, near the Lower Falls. He disputed his liability to pay the sum subscribed, on theological grounds, alleging that his subscription was to be operative on condition that the ecclesiastical form of government of the church should be "new school." The church connected itself with the "old school" organization, and demanded of defendant the amount of his subscription. He declined to pay; hence the suit. The Court ruled out the defence, and the jury found a verdict for plaintiffs of \$329 75.

The trial of Louis Baker, charged with killing Bill Poole, is postponed to Monday next.

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE held its regular monthly meeting Monday evening. The proposed purchase of property on Broadway for the purposes of the Institution, was abandoned, as the representatives refused to sell it within the terms named in the resolution of 20th of March. The salaries of the officers for the current year were fixed as follows: Agent, \$1,200; Clerk, \$1,100; Recording Secretary, \$600; Librarian, \$600.

THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, at its last regular meeting, passed resolutions regretting the failure of the endeavor recently made to procure a modification of the Lary Law, at the present session of the Legislature. It was resolved to make redoubled efforts to effect the desired result. C. H. Marshall introduced the subject of ocean postage, and expressed himself in favor of a reduction of the rates. On his motion, the subject was referred to a special Committee. Messrs. Marshall, C. H. Dabney, and M. H. Grinnell, were named as the committee, to which, on motion, the President was added.

IRON BUILDINGS.—There are two or three dozen buildings in the city with iron fronts, or built wholly of iron. Five more are to be put up this spring, fronting on Park Place and Barclay street, running through the block; two of them being for Spofford and Tileston, one for Mr. Dillon, one for Mr. Hamlin, and one for Mr. Sherwood. There are some very handsome buildings of this character, among which is Harper & Bros., with a front of 130 feet, which cost \$18,000; and McKesson & Robinson, in Fulton street, with 50 feet front, costing \$6,000. In Brooklyn, opposite the City Hall, a very elegant row of stores, costing some \$80,000, is on the point of completion, in which the iron front appears to excellent advantage. Iron is more costly than brick, but cheaper than the best kinds of stone.

THE HARBOR COMMISSION holds on for another year at least, as the act of the Legislature making an appropriation of \$50,000 for the expenses of the Commission, and extending the time for making their report until the second Tuesday of January, 1857, has been signed by the Governor, and is now a law. The extension of time from the 1st to the 13th day of January will afford an opportunity to apply to the Legislature to extend the term, should the Harbor Commissioners not be able to complete their work within the present year. George Griswold, P. Perit, and other merchants of the city have forwarded to Albany a remonstrance against the first eight sections of the bill, prematurely fixing lines for a part of the harbor. They ask, however, for the passage of the remaining sections of the bill, giving the Commissioners new power.

THE ROCKS OF THE "GRANDS MULETS."—THE VALLEY OF CHAMOUNIX.

A CORRESPONDENT who has pillored his head upon the summit of Mont Blanc, thus writes: After arriving at Chamounix, the first look of the traveler is bent upon Mont Blanc itself. The immense masses of snow and ice which cover it render it white and shining, and the looker on is seized with an ardent desire to traverse those enormous deserts of ice. Those who decide to attempt the ascent, and even those who only wish to view the formation and shape of this mountain, are forced to stay on the Rocks of the Grands Mulets, it being the only spot sheltered from the avalanches. The night, that is passed here at an elevation of 10,629 feet above the level of the sea, is a very tedious one, and a great many are deterred from attempting the ascent, by being obliged to pass the night either stretched out on some snow bank or some hard rock for a bed. For this reason the Association of Guides of Chamounix had decided to construct a wooden hut, which is without doubt the most elevated in Europe. After having distributed the necessary planks to each guide, they were notified to get ready for the ascent on the next morning. We had been for some time at Chamounix, waiting for this excursion, and started at 2 o'clock in the morning from the Crown Hotel. Soon we found ourselves in the great forest of fir under the Fall of the Pilgrims. From every part of the valley the songs and cries of the guides waking up their comrades were heard, and they commenced to load themselves with their planks and provisions for the journey.

At the break of day we arrived at Para Cottage, the most elevated habitation of these pastures, situated at the foot of the needles of Mount de Midi. Soon a large number of porters joined us, and we rested for a quarter of an hour. It was now half past four o'clock in the morning. The sun rose behind Mont Blanc and gilded with his rays the summit of the Brevent and the Red Needles. The extensive valley spread before us was still buried in the darkness. At our right were the peaks of the glaciers of Bossons, which we had spied for some time, and which we have to cross higher up. We started, to the number of about eighty, leaving below us a number of guides, who were seen in every direction on the roads leading to the Cottage of Para. Soon the region of firs was cleared, and reaching Pointed Rock, an enormous granite block whence a full view of the whole valley of Chamounix is obtained, we had to cross a crevice once formidable, but now, by the labor of the guides, easily passed, it being only two feet wide. After twenty minutes we entered the first snows, which lead to the Ladder Rock, the second and last station before reaching the Grands Mulets. This is an immense block of rocks, at the foot of which the ladders are kept, which are used to cross crevices of too great width to jump, and to scale steep walls on the glaciers. Each porter produced from his knapsack bread and cheese, and we ate with a hearty appetite. The view from here is of inexpressible splendor. Mont Blanc shows in all its grandeur, and to the right of it the Gouse needles serve as a counterpart to the valley. The rocks of the Grands Mulets appear like black peaks on the white snow, and on the side the snow and glaciers present forms which the most fertile imagination could not invent. In the background are Mount Lackay, the Voza, Pravoil, and Mount Joly. At seven o'clock we cleared the first crevices of the glacier of Bossons. Here the guides can see whether a traveler is fit for traversing these great mountains. The first attempt to cross these enormous precipices creates a most singular sensation in all. You advance trembling and fearful of the slightest jumps, until you see the guides clear them without the least hesitation, though loaded with their heavy freight. We soon reached, however, a plain surface of the glacier covered with hard snow, where the crevices were no longer to be feared.

There is nothing more picturesque than this long row of people in groups of twenty or twenty-five, singing and hallooing, fairly shaking the rocks with their noise, each carrying a plank, about fifteen feet in length. Never before was such a gay and numerous party on Mont Blanc.

In an hour's time all got silent, for now we came to the most difficult and dangerous passage of all. The crevices increased in number, depth and width, and after having been forced to march around several pyramids of ice we found ourselves in a sort of valley formed by the needles of Mont Mandit and the Grands Mulets. The snow confined in this narrow spot, exhibited the most extraordinary shapes. The appearance of nature here seems like a dream; there is nothing elsewhere on the earth similar to it. Blocks of ice, enormous peaks, great black rocks above us, at our feet frightful precipices, and for our road a bridge of snow over a crevice often sliding off—when overhanging too far—but nothing like solid ground for our feet. It took us more than an hour and a half to clear this part of passage, only a quarter of a mile long, and which is the wildest of all the points in the Alps.

Still we had to keep on climbing and jumping over crevices and banks of snow, but this was nothing after what we had just passed, and at half-past ten o'clock we arrived at the end of our journey. We reached some black rocks that rise in the midst of these icy deserts.

From the spot we occupied, rose the Grands Mulets some fifty or sixty feet above us; in the rear the valley of Chamounix, the Brevent, Fiz, Buet, the tooth of the "Midi," the devil's peak and a heap of mountains were losing themselves in the distance; in the background the Jura frowning on Lake Geneva; to the left Mount Lackay, Mount Joly, the chain of the Reposoir, Granova, Tournette, &c.; to

ASCENT OF MONT BLANC.



ROAD TO MONT BLANC—THE LADDER ROCK AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE GLACIER OF BOSSONS.

the right, the needles of the "Midi," whose summit towers away above us; at our feet a valley of snow, starting from Mount "Mandit," one of the most terrible spots in this locality; finally the Mont Blanc, and the peak of the Gouté, crowned with beautiful clouds, some 4,500 feet above the rocks of the Grands Mulets. This sight more than repaid for all the fatigue we had undergone.

We met here to the number of one hundred and fifty. Each porter here delivered his plank, which was numbered, to the guide Payot, who had charge of the construction of the hut. Payot is the son of the guide by that name, made famous by the mentioning of Alexander Dumas, in his "Impressions of a Traveller." This hut was first constructed at the Priory of Chamounix, then taken apart, and thus quickly put up again at the Grands Mulets. It is situated about thirty-five feet below the summit on a levelled piece of rock, free from snow in summer time and is about twenty-seven feet long, three feet high and seven feet wide, and can hold some twenty-five to thirty people.

A small cast iron stove is put up, and you may live there comfortably a day or two, should the weather hinder your return to the valley, by one of the sudden storms to which that place is liable. It has served already for two expeditions to Mont Blanc, which have fully succeeded.

At half-past twelve o'clock we had to start on the return—we went down quickly over these snow banks which we had to climb with so much difficulty. We crossed safely all the dangerous passages, and the glacier of Bossons, thanks to the fine road we had cut in our upward trip in the morning, and reached in full run the cottage of Para. Here we took leave of our brave guides, so polite and careful to the stranger. The fine stories and picturesque descriptions they gave me during this journey will never be effaced from my memory. The company we had on our ascent was sociable and entertaining, consisting of travellers of different nations. By five o'clock we arrived at the Crown Hotel, which we can safely recommend as the best in Chamounix for its extreme cleanliness, its good table, and its obliging landlord, whose constant endeavor is to attend to the slightest wants of his guests, and to render them comfortable while sojourning at Chamounix. Another correspondent thus writes:

"We left the neighborhood of Monte Rosa by a pass some 11,000 feet high, which brought us into the Italian valleys. The 15th we passed at Chatillon, in the Val d'Aoste, which takes its rise at Cormayeur, at the very foot of Mont Blanc. As we approached it, and a bend in the valley brought to our sight successive peaks of



HUT AND ROCKS OF THE "GRANDS MULETS."



NIGHT ENCAMPMENT ON THE SNOW.

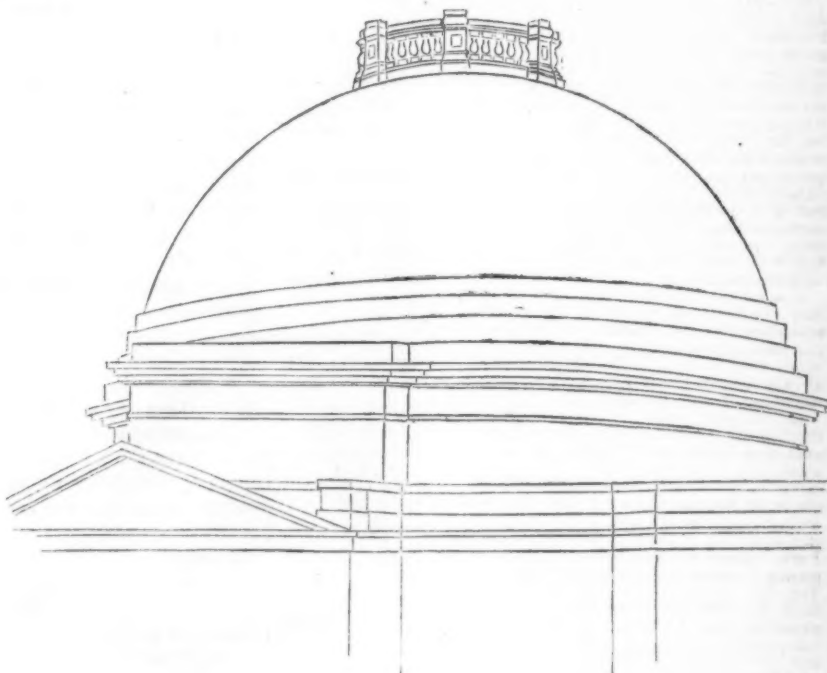
this splendid range, rising one above another, till the snowy summit of "White Mountain" appeared above all, an irresistible desire seized us to scale the rugged heights, and plant our flag upon them. At the same time, we had each of us strong objections to paying \$100 at the very least for what we could doubtless do for \$10 each. Monte Rosa had not cost us so much, and that was only 400 feet lower, so we determined to try by ourselves. We were on an equality with the best Cormayeur guide, for Mont Blanc has never been ascended by that side. We then determined upon trying the same way. Porters were engaged to carry our tent and provisions, blankets, &c., for a bivouac on the snow. These they carried up to the snow, after which we became our own porters. Clouds, however, began to lower on the mountains, and thick mists closed in and impeded our steps. The glacier was much broken up and crevassed. We were tied together, and I took the lead; many an apparently impassable crevasse was crossed by some narrow snow bridge, or had to be doubled. After a time it began to snow, so we began to pitch our tent and to spread our blankets. There were

no signs of life but in our little bustling party of six; all around was cold and still as death, except when some occasional crack resounding all along the ice told of the continual progress of the glacier; or some roar, as of distant thunder, marked the fall of an avalanche over the rocky precipice. Our boots being hung, all wet, from the roof of our tent, and additional clothing for the night put on for warmth's sake, we then wrapped ourselves up in a blanket, and slept as well as we could on snow at a height of twelve thousand feet. Next morning we set off in the fog. With great perseverance we reached the third point of Mont Blanc, called Mont Blanc du Tacul; but were compelled to retrace our steps to our tent, and, after a sixteen hours' walk, made our way back to Cormayeur. We then determined upon making another trial from St. Gervaise. We had no guides: but persons experienced in glaciers would find little difficulty in the last five hours of Mont Blanc, unless they were out of condition and found the labor too great. We have almost invariably found that guides were as much a hindrance to us as a help. Most travelers will

beat them in a long walk. This night's encounter was pleasanter than the last, as the rocks are warmer; besides that we provided ourselves with charcoal for a fire, straw for a bed, and flour, milk and eggs, for a hasty pudding. We passed a very comfortable night in the midst of avalanches, which thundered about us in all directions. Our bivouac was close to a ruined hut blown off, as the wind was severe. We started at daybreak and reached the Dôme de Gouté, one of the summits, in three minutes and a half. Here we were left to carry our own knapsacks and provisions for five hours more, to the real summit. The difficulties alluded to by Albert Smith were successively vanquished, and that, I am glad to say, without "violent sickness or hemorrhage." The dreadful Mur de la Coté, to which he had to cling for his life, and down which, had he slipped, he would have been dashed from one icy crag to another, till his mangled remains were entombed in the horrid depths of the glacier—what would he say if we were to tell his audiences that we had ventured to descend this dreadful part by an ordinary glissade? The most adventurous part of our journey now commenced. We wished, instead of returning to St. Gervaise to descend the mountain on the Chamounix side. To us, of course, it was quite new ground; yet, in one place alone did we experience any difficulty; it was in crossing from one glacier to another below the Grands Mulets, where people take up their night's quarters in the ascent from Chamounix. We had to overcome crevasses extending in all directions, which broke up the glacier—crag was heaped upon crag—we had to cross by all sorts of narrow ledges of ice—over snow bridges of doubtful strength. Steps had to be continually cut with our axes. At length the other side was gained. The short twilight over night found us following the narrow goat track which passes through the pine woods in the neighborhood of Chamounix. At length we fairly lost the track, and laid ourselves down to sleep under the trees; but about midnight, we retraced our steps to a chalet, where we slept for some hours, and one hour more brought us to Chamounix."



CROSSING THE GLACIER OF BOSSONS AT THE FOOT OF THE "GRANDS MULETS."



OLD DOME OF THE CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON.

without a roof, with walls about four feet high, which, sixty years ago, De Saussure, the philosopher, built for his scientific observations. We found the cabin full of snow and ice; with our axes we chopped and shovelled it away; and an architect of our party employed two or three of us in building a roof of large flat stones, and the tent went over all, large stones being laid upon it to prevent it being

THE OLD DOME OF THE CAPITOL, AT WASHINGTON. This Dome, which has long been a familiar object at Washington, is now numbered among the things that were. It has recently been demolished in order to give place to another at once more in unison with modern ideas, and more in keeping, architecturally, with the Capitol since the recent extension, a vignette view of which adorns our paper. This dome was one hundred and twenty-two feet six inches in height, and occupied the central portion of the Capitol, and under which was a rotunda ninety-six feet in diameter. The particulars of its construction have been so often given in connection with the details of the old Capitol that we need not repeat them.

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The country edition will contain the latest metropolitan news, general miscellany, sporting chronicles of the turf and field; religious intelligence, music, and the drama, up to Thursday evening, and will be despatched early on Friday morning. The New York edition will be published on Saturday morning, and will contain the latest intelligences, foreign and domestic, markets, &c., up to the latest hour on Friday night.

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FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

NEW YORK, APRIL 12, 1886.

The police of New York has, until within the last few years been a disgrace to our community. In the whole annals of civic corruption and infamy in the most depraved cities, and under the worst governments in Europe, there has never, perhaps, been a body, vested with the same powers, which has abused them more thoroughly. Servants of the public, they have only regarded their employers as fair subjects for spoliation and plunder. Ostensible ministers of justice, they have done everything that lay in their power to defeat its ends. Accomplices of pimps, burglars, and midnight assassins, it was vain to look to them for protection. In nine cases out of ten, they enabled the criminal to escape, or profited by the fruits of his misdeeds.

Such were the police of our city prior to the passing of the law under which the present force is constituted. Since then there has been a marked improvement, although there is still room enough, heaven knows, for amendment. The evidence taken before the Legislative police committee shows this clearly enough. But as we cannot effect all the reforms we wish for, owing to the political influences which are continually thwarting our efforts, we must rest satisfied with securing the best administration possible of the imperfect means placed at our disposal. Fortunately the powers vested in the Mayor by the present bill, inadequate though they are, have enabled him to control or neutralise many of the abuses which disfigured the old system. The honesty of purpose and firmness which he has displayed since his accession to office, if they have not accomplished all that was to be desired, have at least had the useful effect of proving to us that the less the government of the police is divided, the more efficient it would become. Whatever objection may apply to giving the Mayor a more complete control over the other departments of our city government, regarding this there can be none. The police is essentially a military body, and unity, we know, is the only principle on which its authority can be based. There must be a supreme head to all such organizations, whose responsibility to the public will guarantee the faithful discharge of his duties. A division of this responsibility amongst many only weakens the efficiency of the force, and enables the chiefs of the department to shirk the obligations they have assumed.

Although, as we have already said, the powers conferred upon the Mayor by the present system are far from adequate to the necessities of his position, he has turned them to an account which has won for him the gratitude and esteem of the honest portion of his fellow citizens. Undismayed by the calumny and invective by which he has been assailed by pot-house politicians, who found their corrupt interests invaded by his measures, he has, in the brief period in which he has been in office, done more to impart vigor and respectability to the department than had been effected by all his predecessors put together. He has shown what one man of serious purpose and strong will can do, when sustained by the approbation of his own conscience. Derided and abused by some and discredited by others, he yet persevered steadily and manfully in the course which he had chalked out for himself, and finally accomplished much if not all of what he had promised. He has converted the ridicule and scorn of his enemies into the bitterness of disappointed hatred, and the incredulity of his well-wishers into the conviction that he is eminently qualified for the high office which he holds. Even the police, who had offered the most strenuous opposition to the measures which he adopted for the improvement of the department, now feel gratitude towards him for the benefits which he has conferred upon them. They find themselves elevated in the social scale by the reforms which he has introduced, whilst at the same time their physical comforts and condition have been carefully attended to.

It is to alter this state of things and to inflict "a heavy blow and great discouragement" on the man who has brought it about, that the new police bill recently introduced into the legislature has been framed. This precious measure proposes to place the department under the control of six politicians, whose labors will cost the city \$20,000 a year, besides the personal advantages which

they purpose reaping from it at the elections. We have already had a taste of the blessings of such a system. We know to what vile uses the patronage of the department has been already converted by it, and to what greater evils this wider latitude of political interference will open the door. It is obvious, from the single feature of the bill to which we have referred, that if the measure were to be carried, all responsibility in the department would be at an end. The six commissioners would shelter themselves behind each other, and the members of the force would be independent of every one—even of the commissioners themselves, as each nominee would have his patron to support him at the board. It is unnecessary for us to picture to our readers the deplorable results to which such a state of things would give rise. Rapine and bloodshed would again stalk rampant through our city; and the worst evils of the old police system would be aggravated ten fold. So fully alive are our leading merchants to these facts, that an earnest remonstrance has been addressed to the legislature on the subject by about thirty of our principal firms, who represent over fifty millions of the wealth of the metropolis. This should be backed by more general expressions of public opinion, conveyed to the legislature in a way that should leave them no alternative of discretion. The danger is pressing, and must be met promptly and effectively. The expiration of the session does not guarantee us against the success of this infamous bill. With a view to secure its passing, efforts will be made to coerce the governor into issuing his proclamation for an extra session, and there is reason to fear that he will be compelled to yield. Our citizens should, therefore, be up and stirring. If the bill passes, New York will become the worst protected city in the world, and will justly acquire the title of the modern Alsatia.

SOME alarm is expressed at the arrival of a few English and French vessels of war at Port-au-Prince. It is thought that the allies are accumulating a force in that quarter with a view to intervention in the affairs of Central America. This is all moonshine. France has no pretence for interference in that region, and England is too much pleased at the turn matters have taken in Nicaragua to think of thwarting Walker's plans. At the crisis at which matters had arrived in the affair of the Mosquito protectorate, it was the most fortunate thing in the world for him that the latter took the settlement of the matter into his hands. With the known determination of our government not to submit the question to arbitration, and with the impossibility of England's beating a decent retreat in any other way, we were fast drifting to a serious rupture with our English cousins. Gen. Walker stepped in, greatly to the relief of both parties, and gave the difficulty the clearest solution which it could receive. England is not going to quarrel with the man who rendered her such a signal service, and it is not likely that we shall find fault with him, seeing that he is only cultivating and maturing the fruit which it has been so long our intention to gather. We, therefore, do not see any cause for apprehension in the fact that the allies choose to give an airing to a few of their vessels which have been so long shut up in the Baltic. A change from the frigid zone to the tropical regions will benefit the health of their officers and crews.

In religious papers one sometimes sees curious things. The *Christian Intelligencer*, in referring lately to the death of a gallant naval officer whose end was hastened by grief at his removal from the service, thought fit to make it the text for a homily. The deceased, amongst the many errors of his career, had been unfortunate enough to fight a duel in which he killed his antagonist. We have reason to know that he deeply regretted this act, but at the same time he felt it could not be avoided. His sorrow for it did not amount to what is called remorse, nor did he suffer it to prey on his mind. One of the clerical editors of the *Intelligencer* states that he once happened to occupy a bedroom under the apartment of this gentleman, and that hearing him walking up and down his room all night, and groaning in apparent agony of mind, he was tempted to inquire into the cause of his distress. He ascertained that it was occasioned by the trouble of his conscience on account of this duel. Now supposing this to be the fact, we say, with all due deference to the writer of this statement, that the columns of a public journal are not precisely the place in which such a story should be told. We do not think that religion will gain much by the use of circumstances the knowledge of which was obtained confidentially and which no person of correct feeling would publish to the world. Religion has illustrations enough with which it can enforce its precepts without violating the sanctity of private life for examples. What we say may not be palatable, but we hold it to be our duty to protect the sacred creed which we all profess against the consequences of the indiscretions of its ministers. We utterly repudiate and condemn a system of teaching which drags before the public gaze the errors and weaknesses of individuals, in order to give point and force to a theology made up of rhetorical figures and flourishes. This is not the religion which Christ taught, nor which the greater part of mankind profess. It is, we believe, confined to the limited sphere of religious journalism. Those who shine in it are fortunately not men of a stamp to acquire many proselytes or imitators.

LARGE ROBBERY IN WALL STREET.—A curious and ingenious robbery transpired on Saturday, by which Mr. Norman Jackson, bill broker, of No. 111 Wall street, was the sufferer. It appears that Mr. Jackson was in the habit of allowing a boy to bring the tin box containing his securities, money, &c., from the bank to the office. On arriving at the office on Monday morning, the boy was accosted by a gentlemanly looking fellow, who asked for Mr. Jackson, and on being told he was not in, nor likely to be for some time, he seemed much disappointed, and asked the boy to take a note to No. 391 South street for him, to which the boy, being off his guard readily assented. On arriving at the place he was sent to he found it to be a vacant lot. Suspecting something was wrong he hastened back, and found that the stranger had disappeared, and with him the money box, nor has he been heard of since. The box contains notes, drafts and due bills, worth in all about \$43,497. The payment of most of them has been stopped, and a reward has been offered for the recovery of the box.

SYNOPSIS OF NEWS.

THE ship *Sea Witch*, from China for Havana, with five hundred coolies, went ashore on the 28th ult., about twenty miles west of the Morro. The crew and passengers were rescued, but the vessel would, it was believed, prove a total loss. She was owned by Howland & Aspinwall, of this city, and is insured for sixty thousand dollars in Wall street.

Chevalier Sibbern, the Swedish Minister, is on the eve of leaving for London, whither he has been transferred by his government.

The Senate has confirmed William E. Burns as Surveyor of the Customs at Jacksonville, N.C., vice Edward W. Ward, removed.

The English journals have put in print the rumor that the rich and pretty Miss Hutton, an American, (who attracted much attention at the recent brilliant American ball in the Hotel de Louvre at Paris,) is to be married to the Count de Morny.

The Albany Statesman says that the Governor has vetoed the bill to prevent the killing of deer in Warren county. The reasons assigned are that it is prohibitory in its character, and hence under the recent decision of the Court of Appeals is unconstitutional.

Wm. W. Corcoran has advanced the money necessary to enable the House Kansas Investigating Committee to start out upon their mission, no appropriation to that end having so far been made from the Houses contingent fund.

A longboat, containing the captain and crew of the bark *Mary Hartley*, which sunk in latitude 05 N., long. 49, while on the voyage from Calcutta to London, arrived at Demerara on the 20th of February.

The best joke of the season is the bill to incorporate the *Pure Milk Company* just passed by the N. Y. Legislature.

J. L. Eggleston, a transfer clerk in the State Bank of Charleston, has been arrested on the charge of issuing fraudulent stock to the amount of \$32,000.

M. Victor Hugo has, with great justice, named the Press the formidable locomotive of universal thought.

A bill has been introduced into the Pennsylvania Legislature for the sale of the public works of that State.

Governor Reeder has gone to Kansas.

E. C. Bailey, Esq., Postmaster of Boston, has purchased the interest of his partners in the Boston Herald, and is now sole proprietor. He intends making it the organ of all parties and of all classes.

Mons. Th. Guerin, ex-member of the French National Assembly, in 1848, and one of the exiles who, with Victor Hugo, were banished from the Island of Jersey, is now in Pittsburgh.

The President has acknowledged Augustus Kohler as Vice Consul of Russia at Baltimore, Md., and Frederico V. Cloeman as Consul of the republic of Chili at Philadelphia.

A speckled trout, weighing 11½ lbs., was sent to United States Marshal Hillyer, Saturday, from Lake George. This is the largest of the kind caught in ten years. Some years ago one of ten pounds weight was taken in the same lake.

The Annual Dinner of the Dramatic Fund Association was given under the auspices of the new President, James T. Brady, Esq., at the Metropolitan Hotel, on the 10th inst. It was a great affair.

A Boston man is said to be engaged in the construction of a new clipper model, designed to sail faster and carry more cargo than any clipper now afloat.

The election in Rhode Island last week resulted in the re-election of Gov. Hoppin, the Know Nothing and republican candidate, and the majority of the nominees of those parties in both branches of the legislature.

It is stated that Bishop O'Reilly, of Hartford, Conn., was not a passenger on board the Pacific.

The canal boatmen of Pottsville, Pa., are on a strike. They paraded the town in procession with flags, music, &c.

The Romanist Bishop of Bergamo, declares the freedom of the press to be the work of the devil.

The total loss by the recent fire at Galena is estimated at \$300,000. The heaviest insurances are in the London and Liverpool Insurance Companies.

Messrs. Routledge & Co. gave Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton £20,000 for the use of the copyright of all his works for the space of ten years.

Rev. W. H. Milburn is lecturing in Charleston, S.C., on "Sketches of the History and Settlement of the Mississippi Valley."

The Cleveland Herald hoists the name of Col. Fremont as the Republican candidate for the Presidency. Col. F. has made a bid for the Republican nomination by writing a letter on Kansas.

There were 32 fires in the United States last month, so far as known, where the loss in each was \$10,000; 15 were manufactories. The total loss was \$1,021,000. The losses by fire for the three months of the year were \$3,094,000.

The congregation of Trinity Church, Williamsburgh, paid off a mortgage of \$30,000 last week, to prevent foreclosure.

Thirty men left Manchester, N.H., on the 31st ult., for Wisconsin and Iowa. In the same train of cars was ex-Governor Baker, with some twenty others from Concord and vicinity, for Clinton, Iowa.

For the next Governorship, Fernando Wood is looking for the democratic nomination, Mr. Raymond for the republican, and the K. N.'s are looking to Erastus Brooks. There will be three, and very possibly four candidates in the field when the time of election arrives.

The St. Louis Democrat of the 26th ult. says that a pioneer party, consisting of numerous members of the Vegetarian and Octagon Settlement Companies, after making considerable purchases in that city, are proceeding up the Missouri River to Kansas this week, with a view to commence a new settlement.

At four o'clock, A.M., on the 2d inst., a fire broke out in the third story of the Court House, Boston. The Grand Jury room, and several other apartments, were gutted. The fire was confined to the upper and westerly portion of the building. Loss \$10,000.

Mr. Thackeray, having made the circuit of the great Southern route, turned his steps from New Orleans up the Mississippi and the Ohio, and delivered his Lectures on the Georges in Cincinnati. The audiences were large, as usual—for Mr. T. is lucky in that way—but the *Gazette* next day said that "his talents for saying nothing in a most entertaining manner surpass those of any speaker we ever heard." Mr. Thackeray arrived in town on Saturday from St. Louis and Cincinnati. He begins on Wednesday a course of four lectures at Philadelphia.

The New York Central College, Magrawville, Cortlandt county, commenced its Spring term on the 6th inst. Students of both sexes, and every variety of complexion, are received. This college is at present entirely dependent upon its own resources.

Miss Lydia Sayre, M. D., of Washington, delivered a lecture on Tuesday evening, at the Stuyvesant Institute, on the Dignity of Labor and the Need and Beauty of Woman Culture.

The great collision case on Lake Erie, between the steamer *Atlantic* and the propeller *Ogdensburg*, has been concluded. Judge McLean has taken it under advisement.

Government officers are now on the track of some individuals who have been for some time practising extensive frauds on the Pension Office.

The Galveston News, of the 27th ult., says:—We hear of few places where planting of cotton and corn has been finished. We are led to think that the season is now favorable for progress. Sugar planters complain of their prospects, the stubble and plant cane having been severely injured.

The State Legislature of Kentucky has passed a law suppressing billiard and Jenny Lind tables and ten pin alleys. There is some excitement in Louisville about it, among those interested.

Mr. Washington, the present incumbent of Mount Vernon, stated a short time since that the place was not for sale. The reason for this, it is understood, is that negotiations are now going on with certain Catholic clergymen to purchase it for a nunnery. It also states that he will sell to the State of Virginia, but to no other party.

The ship *Boston Light*, Captain Collagan, from Shanghai, which arrived here on the 26th ult., was absent for fourteen months and twenty-six days, and has sailed during that period, as per log, 46,320 miles, or double the circumference of the earth, and, in addition, has received and discharged two cargoes.

The special committee appointed to investigate all matters connected with the consolidation of the Central lines of railroad in this State, under the act of 1853, have commenced their labors. The committee consists Messrs. Northrup, Prendergast, Hoyle, Matteson, and Smith; and L. B. Sessions, of Chautauque, is clerk.

A crop of sweet potatoes is likely to be almost a nullity in the Southern States, the coming season. The seed has been destroyed by the intense cold weather. The State of Georgia alone produced in 1885 nearly 7,000 bushels, and in that State there will not be a tithe of a crop this year. Beeswax and brown sugar intimately mixed will supply the want.

Governor Royce has appointed Friday, the 11th inst., as a day of fasting and Prayer in Vermont.

The Jackson Mississippiian says that Mississippi "owes a debt to the Pierce administration," and Prentice wants to know whether that State means to issue bonds to secure its payment, and if so, what will probably be their market value?

Messrs. Howland & Aspinwall, the owners of the "Sea Witch," had sold her to arrive for \$30,000. As she was insured for \$60,000, they will make \$30,000 by her loss.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

METHODIST.

The revival of religion in Lausanne, Switzerland, dates only from 1818. It has been, till very lately, confined to the French-speaking cantons, Geneva, Vaud, and Basle, if the latter can be called a French-speaking canton. The town of Geneva has only thirty thousand inhabitants; the town of Basle not seventeen thousand; the whole canton of Vaud not one hundred and eighty-four thousand, according to Riem's Dictionary; yet, how extensive is their influence! Bishop Gobat, now in Jerusalem, is a Swiss. The most successful missionaries among the French population in Lower Canada are from this canton. The Basle missionaries are in Africa, in the East Indies, and elsewhere. From Geneva, Italy and France have been supplied with evangelists in great numbers; and Swiss writers exert a world-wide influence, as, indeed, they did at the Reformation. Calvin, and Swingle, and Bullinger, and Ecolampadius, and Peter Martyr, were names of some weight even in that day of great men and great deeds; and Berne, and Zurich, and St. Gall, and Argovie, will, if quickened from above, do for other countries, some day, what Geneva and Vaud have done, and more abundantly, by God's grace.

At a recent monthly meeting of the Board of Missions, held in this city, the Rev. L. S. Jacoby, from Germany, and the Rev. H. R. Nicholson, under appointment for Buenos Ayres, were introduced. The committee on China reported their approval of the acts of the mission there in the purchase of sites for churches and the residences of the missionaries. They also approved of the erection of two churches, one of which is in progress.

The Anniversary of the M. E. Tract Society was recently held in the Eutaw street church, Baltimore. At an early hour the church was densely crowded. Several of the most distinguished men of the Church, with a large number of the members of the conference, were present. Rev. Dr. Charles Elliot, editor of the *Western Christian Advocate*, was called to the chair, and the meeting was opened by Rev. Charles Collins, D. D., President of Dickinson College. Bishop Waugh, President of the Society, arriving, took the chair, and the report was read by the agent, Rev. G. D. Chenoweth. It showed a year of hard and successful labor in this cause; and, with the report of the Treasurer, Rev. I. P. Cook, a financial condition unexpectedly encouraging. The Society pays all its debts, and has reliable resources of stock on hand, and bills receivable amounting to more than fifteen hundred dollars. The audience were evidently very favorably impressed with the report of the indefatigable agent. Other speeches were made by the Rev. Dr. Durbin, Prof. O. H. Tiffany, and the Rev. B. B. Brock. The Secretary then resumed, and presented the financial interests of the Society. By the benevolence of some strong and undeviating friends in Baltimore, and the wise foresight of the agent, a handsome surprise had been prepared. Six hundred dollars were directly announced for the support of four colporteurs, in different parts of the field, and the collections and subscriptions soon amounted to about one thousand dollars.

The Bishop of Capetown bears the following testimony to the successful results of the Wesleyan missions among the South African tribes: Among the Fingos the Wesleyans have done much. Among the Kaffirs they and other religious societies have also labored with more or less fruit. In mentioning the Wesleyans, I feel it only right to say that I believe this colony is deeply indebted to them for the influence they have exercised over the Fingo mind, and partially over the Bamboes, during the last two wars. It is at least in some degree owing to them that the Fingos have been our allies in those wars.

The Rev. William Patton, of the Holston Conference of the M. E. Church, South, died on Friday, March 14th. He had been in the itinerant ministry for thirty-five years.

The Rev. George Frisbie recently died at Mount Morris, Illinois, aged 60. The Rev. Philemon Dickinson died recently in Newark, N. J., aged 72. The Rev. J. H. Dimrose, of the N. J. Conference, recently died at Tuckahoe, New Jersey.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

There is a religious movement, remarkable in itself in the Armenian Church. The principal aspect of the movement is the disposition of some of the so-called Armenian Schismatics, favorable to a return to Catholic Unity. This has shown itself in the Armenian nation, at different intervals during the last century, and is again attracting public attention.

Boghos Dadian, one of the chiefs of the nation, during his sojourn in Paris, presented to the Archbishop a declaration of faith in which he acknowledged that there was no serious difference between the belief of the Armenian and that of the Roman Church; and this circumstance gave rise to animated discussions among the members of that community.

At the present moment, the Armenians are divided into three parties. The first, at the head of which is Boghos Dadian, is undoubtedly composed of the most enlightened and influential men of the nation, but unfortunately they are not sufficiently numerous, nor closely enough united together, to cause those convictions to predominate which they cherish in their hearts.

The second party is imbued with the philosophy of Voltaire, and the false doctrines of the Protestant missionaries, and is supported by the policy of Lord Redcliffe, who, seeing the realization of his hopes endangered by this Catholic manifestation, has from the first sought to arrest the discussion by skillfully urging the third party, which is by far the largest and most ignorant, to demand that the office of the *Zohab*, the organ of the opinion favoring the religious reunion with Rome, should be closed.

The Brotherhood of St. Joseph in Pittsburgh recently celebrated St. Joseph's day by proceeding in a body to Holy Communion. The members, decorated with the insignia of the Brotherhood, and preceded by their officers, moved in procession from their new hall in the basement of the Cathedral, to the church, where the Blessed Sacrament was administered them by the Very Rev. E. McMahon. The weather was very disagreeable, yet the turn-out was the most respectable one, as to numbers, made for several years.

The Redeemerist Fathers are building a new church, contiguous to the Caserta Palace in Rome, lately purchased by them and converted into a convent, on the Esquiline Hill, near St. Maria Maggiore. The architect, Mr. Wigley, is an English Catholic gentleman of ability, who has resided long in Italy and the Holy Land, and has designed his edifice on principles of the medieval Gothic—ensuring it thus a distinction among the churches of Rome, where, except the lately restored and magnificent temple of the Dominicans, scarcely an example, even in secondary detail, is to be found in pointed style. It was in consequence of a decree passed by the Holy Father in October, 1853, that a Transalpine Congregation of Redeemerists, with a Superior General, became resident here, and hence sprung the necessity for another establishment besides that long occupied by them in Rome. In May last was held the first General Chapter at their spacious and handsome residence on the Esquiline.

Monsignor Francesco Bronzoli, Bishop of the Diocese of Fiesole, recently died at Florence.

The Archbishop of Agram has just been named Cardinal of the Crown, a title given to such Cardinals only as the different sovereigns are permitted to nominate, subject to confirmation by the Pope. In every other respect they assimilate to all other Cardinals, except in the election of the Pope, when they specially represent their respective sovereigns.

Thirteen thousand dollars have been subscribed in the United States towards the establishment of an American College in the City of Rome. The Redeemerist Fathers have been called to give missions in Eastern Virginia. They are at present at Norfolk, and are expected immediately afterwards to visit and give missions at Portsmouth and at Richmond.

PRESBYTERIAN.

The Presbyterian church in Ovid, Seneca county, was destroyed by fire recently, together with the district school adjoining. The estimated loss of the church is \$10,000, and no insurance—the loss of the school about \$1,000.

Rev. Henry A. Nelson, of Auburn, has received a call to the First Presbyterian church in St. Louis, and is now visiting that city preparatory to a decision.

The Rev. John M. P. Atkinson is about making a tour through the South in behalf of the General Assembly's Washington city church. Now that Mr. Atkinson, with his indomitable zeal and perseverance, has undertaken the matter, we have no doubt whatever of the success of the enterprise.

The Rev. Dr. N. L. Rice, of St. Louis, declines the call to New Orleans in the following words, viz.:—"After mature and prayerful deliberation we have felt constrained to decline the call to the pastoral care of the First church, New-Orleans. The call was given without any previous correspondence with us. We highly appreciate the confidence thus expressed in us by that church, the great majority of whose members have never seen us. Had we been in almost any other position, we should probably have felt it duty to accept the call."

Rev. Edward D. Morris, lately of Auburn, N. Y., was installed pastor of the Second Presbyterian church in Columbus, O., on the 21st inst., by the Presbytery of Franklin. The public services of the occasion were as follows: Introductory exercises, Rev. W. H. Marble, of Columbus; sermon, by Rev. Dr. Smith, of Lane Seminary; constitutional questions and installing prayer, by the Moderator, Rev. H. Bushnell, of Maryville; charge to the pastor, Rev. James Eells, of Cleveland; address to the people, Rev. D. Hitebeck, President of Western Reserve College; benediction by the pastor. The friends of the church and pastor will be pleased to know that he enters his new field of labor with encouraging prospects of usefulness and success.

The Rev. John J. Marks, for fifteen years pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Quincy, Ill., has been compelled, by continued ill health, to resign his pastoral charge. Mr. Marks went to Europe in quest of health last year, but finds no such improvement as he anticipated. The church, in view of his long, arduous, unceasing and eminently successful labors among them, pledge themselves to cherish the remembrance of him with the fondest affection, highest esteem and most profound gratitude.

The Rev. Mr. McMullen, of Princeton, N. J., has been called to the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church of Newburg, N. Y.

Mr. Edward B. Chamberlin, a graduate of the University of Vermont, 1848, and of Andover Theological Seminary, 1854, having received and accepted a unanimous call to the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church in Plattsburg, was ordained to the gospel ministry and installed pastor of the Church, by the Presbytery of Champlain on the 12th inst. Sermon by Rev. Calvin Pease, President of the University of Vermont.

The proposed union between the three Presbyterian Churches (Free, Established, and United Presbyterian) in Australia is progressing favorably.

The church over which Rev. Dr. Hatfield has been until recently settled, held a meeting, a few evenings since, to call a new pastor. The candidates were Revs. Gardiner Spring Plummerly and Thomas Keston Smith, the latter of whom has charge of the Presbyterian church on the corner of Houston and Thompson streets. On the balloting 330 votes were cast, of which 161 were for the latter candidate and 169 for the former. A motion was put to make the call indicated by the larger number unanimous, the result of which was 201 yeas and 106 nays.

A formal call was made out for Mr. Plummerly, who has declined it. We understand that the church is to be repaired and somewhat remodeled during the summer at a cost of about five thousand dollars.

MUNICIPAL.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.—The Board met on Monday evening, and received an opinion from the counsel to the Corporation to the effect that the Mayor and Controller, under a resolution of the Common Council, April 8, 1854, can make a contract for removing dirt, ice, &c., from the streets. A communication was received from Controller Flagg, giving his reasons for declining to issue assessment bonds and make advances on the contract for regulating and grading Eighth avenue, from Fifty-ninth to Eighty-second street.

The Ferry Committee of the Board of Aldermen met Monday, and had under consideration the ferry grant from South Tenth street, Williamsburg, to Catherine street, issued four years ago. No boats have ever been run on the ferry, and a resolution is before the committee directing that the present owners of the lease place boats on the ferry forthwith. The difficulty heretofore has been in procuring a landing place for the boats on the New York side, owing to an injunction having been placed on the construction of the bulk head at the foot of Catherine street. Ex-Alderman Charlick, principal owner of the lease, and John J. Hicks, one of the original grantees, appeared before the committee on behalf of the ferry company.

COUNCIL.—The Councilmen also convened on Monday evening. The only notable matters before the Councilmen were a message of the Mayor, repudiating the contract for cleaning Broadway, and the adoption of the Report of the Finance Committee, recommending a concurrence with the Board of Aldermen, authorizing the Trustees of the Brick Church to dispose of that property, the city to receive twenty-five per cent of the proceeds. Some little discussion arose upon the subject, but the matter finally passed by a vote of 41 yeas to 10 nays.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN, Wednesday Evening, April 9.—The Special Committee on the Location of the Post Office reported in favor of the improvements specified by Postmaster I. V. Fowler in his communication, the general result of which will be the location of boxes under the United States mail lock for the reception of letters, and the privilege of purchasing stamps, so that these conveniences will be within 1,200 feet of the house of every man residing in the paved part of the city, and also four deliveries of mail and city letters each week day, from the Battery to Fifty-fourth street—as embracing all that could for the present be reasonably asked. The "majority committee" comment in sarcastic terms on the Mayor's communication on the subject. The Board, in highly complimentary terms, concurred to appropriate \$1,000 to Mr. Valentine, their clerk, for his labor in compiling the Corporation Manual for 1856.

COUNCIL.—The Councilmen passed the ordinance on cleaning streets to a third reading; concurred with the Aldermen to remove the Commissioners of Emigration from Castle Garden, and passed an ordinance making it unlawful to sell the veal of calves which weigh, when dressed, less than fifty pounds.

CENTRAL PARK.—The Street Commissioner gives public notice that the assessment on property liable for the cost and expenses of taking land for the Central Park is, by the decision of the Supreme Court, a lien on the property from the 5th of February. The time for paying the assessment expired on the 5th April inst. Interest will accrue from Monday, the 7th, on all then unpaid.

FINANCIAL.

THE stock market is moderately active and irregular. The changes, however, are not material. The tendency of prices is downward. There is no special reason for the heaviness of prices unless it is the vague uneasiness in regard to the money market, and the apprehension that the expansion of loans may produce a reaction. There is still a lack of outside orders as general business is active and parties who usually dabble a little in Wall street with their surplus funds, are more legitimately engaged.

The Money Market, through the past week, was moderately active, both on demand loan at 7 per cent, and on mercantile paper at 7 to 9 per cent. The latter in good request at the close of the week, and lenders disposed to take favorable terms at rather easier rates. Foreign Exchange steady on London at 109 1/2, and on France at 5.17 1/2.

The following is the approximate value of cotton exported for the nine months to foreign countries, from all ports in the United States:—

EXPORT OF COTTON, JULY 1 TO MARCH 21.			
Nine Months.	Bales.	Average Value.	Export Value.
1854.....	1,430,000	\$40 80	\$58,344,000
1855.....	1,669,000	38 70	64,590,000
1856.....	2,040,000	40	81,600,000

Increased export value over last year.....\$17,100,000
The several items of import and export of March, compare as follows with the previous two years, same month:—

	March, 1855.	March, 1856.	March, 1854.
Foreign goods entered.....	\$20,145,615	\$10,069,898	\$16,112,059
Produce of U. S. cleared.....	8,044,122	4,807,883	5,562,802
Foreign goods re-exported.....	659,122	1,534,102	464,459
Specie exported.....	2,584,306	2,298,697	1,466,197

The value of foreign goods imported at the port of Boston during the week ending April 4, amounted to \$1,816,822. The amount of imports for the corresponding week in 1855 was \$764,546.

The receipts of the Hudson River Railroad for the month of March, were \$229,822 97 against \$178,550 22 same month last year. The February business was \$190,184 against \$174,604 same month last year.

WEALTH AND FINANCES OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

Private real estate, taxable.....	\$326,975,566
Personal estate.....	150,022,412
City estate.....	42,684,769
Aggregate wealth.....	\$529,683,047
Moneyed corporations pay taxes on.....	70,882,862
Grand total of taxables.....	\$600,565,909
Taxes levied in 1855.....	\$543,822
Funded debt, less sinking fund.....	\$8,406,186
Population in 1855.....	629,810
Qualified voters in 1855.....	88,815
Wealth per capita of voters.....	\$6,965

The stocks in money corporations are doubly taxed, first as personal estate, and secondly as capital of the corporations.

The steamship *Fulton*, from this port for Southampton and Havre, Saturday, carried out \$562,060 in specie, principally gold in bars.

Only \$200,000 in gold were sent to Boston Tuesday for the steamer. It went forward for account of Mr. Belmont.

The earnings of the La Crosse and Milwaukee Railroad for the month of March, amounted to \$27,226 28.

The amount of funds in the Federal Treasury subject to draft is \$22,872,285. Of this there is at Boston \$2,612,291; New York, \$4,634,510; St. Louis, \$1,324,000; Assay Office, New York, \$5,744,600; Mint, Philadelphia, \$3,278,254; Mint New Orleans, \$2,039,600; Mint, San Francisco, \$1,200,000.

Mr. David Hoadley, President of the Panama Road, has returned via Charleston from his visit to the Isthmus, in good health. He expresses himself delighted with all he saw of the Panama Road, and more fully confirmed than ever in the successful future of that great work.

The specie shipments from New York and Boston this year thus far are three millions less than for the same period last year. The receipts from California in the mean time have been double the exports.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Gorham A. Worth, President of the City Bank at New York, who has been connected with banking, we think, longer than any other officer in the street, having been connected with the State Bank at Albany as long as 1811. He was a man of fine literary abilities, as well as a skillful banker, and enjoyed the high respect of every one that knew him.

All of the Boston banks have acceded to the requirements of the new clearing house, and will hereafter be governed accordingly.

The comparison of the present Bank statement with that of the previous week, is:

	Loans.	Specie.	Circulation.	Deposits.
March 29.....	\$104,745,307	\$14,216,841	\$7,943,253	\$88,196,648
April 5.....	106,962,018	13,381,464	8,847,498	91,008,408

Increase.....\$2,216,711
Decrease.....\$835,387

CLEARING-HOUSE TRANSACTIONS.

Clearings for week ending March 31.....	\$123,148,223
Clearings for week ending April 7.....	138,136,385
Clearings for week ending March 31.....	6,521,533
Clearings for week ending April 7.....	6,964,993

THE NEW CITY LOAN.

The City of New York Central Park Six per cent loan of \$1,600,000, three years to run, was awarded Monday, as follows:

John Thompson.....	\$500,000	at 100.01
S. C. Thompson.....	100,000	at 100.05
Ward & Co.....	500,000	at 100.03
J. L. Talman.....	50,000	at 100
Seamen's Bank.....	25,000	at 100.37
Seamen's Bank.....	30,000	at 100
Irving Savings Bank.....	30,000	at 100
Brooklyn Savings Bank.....	30,000	at 100
Mariner's Savings Bank.....	20,000	at 100
A. Foster.....	38,000	at 100
Sundry other parties.....	\$282,000	at 100
Total.....	\$1,600,000	

The 5 per cent. loan, as far as subscribed, was principally taken at par by parties to whom the awards were made for property within the Park. The cash subscriptions amount to \$175,000 at par.

There were also some bids below par, some as low as nine per cent. discount, that could not be entertained as the law forbids the issue of stock below par. The result of the bids being that all the six per cent. stock is subscribed for, but a large portion of the five per cent. was not taken. The Comptroller announced that if any person having an award in his favor, chose, he might have five per cent. stock at par to the amount of their awards. That if the

residue of the five per cent. stock was not taken this way, application would have to be made to the Legislature to enable the Comptroller to borrow a further sum at six per cent. and for a shorter time than forty-two years.

LAND WARRANTS.

Of Land Warrants *Thompson's Reporter* says: Our present quotations are a trifle lower than last week, but the market appears to be assuming a more healthy tone, and we do not look for a further decline at present.

We are at this date (April 7) buying and selling as follows:	
80s and 100s.....	Buying. Selling.
60s and 120s.....	\$1 08 \$1 10
40s.....	1 03 1 05
	1 16 1 20

THE MARKETS.

THURSDAY, April 19.—Cot.—Sales of Peach Orchard at \$4 3/4 @ \$6; Lackawanna, \$6 43 @ \$6 25.

Coffee.—Sales of Rio at 11 1/4 @ 12 1/4.
Flour and Meal.—The sales of Western Canal are 7,400 bbls. at \$6 27 1/2 @ \$6 75 for common to good State and ordinary to good Michigan; \$6 75 @ \$7 25 for superfine Indiana and low grade of Extra Ohio, and \$8 @ \$8 75 for Extra Genesee.

Molasses.—A fair business has been done, and prices are sustained; sales of 159 bbls. New Orleans at 46 @ 46 1/2; 100 bbls. Trinidad at 57c; 200 bbls. Cuba Clayed at 53 1/4 d, and 50 bbls. Cuba Muscovado at 38c.

Provisions.—The market is lower for Pork, and is quiet; the arrivals are larger; sales of 1,000 bbls. at \$16 25 @ \$16 37 1/2 for Mess, and \$15 37 1/2 @ \$16 50 for Prime. Prime Mess is unsold and is more plenty. Beef is freely offered, but the inquiry is limited, mainly to supply the local wants of the trade; sales of 200 bbls. at \$4 25 @ \$4 75 for Prime, \$3 25 @ \$3 75 for Country Mess, and \$3 11 @ \$3 13 for repacked Western. Prime Mess is quiet at \$17 @ \$22. Beef Hams are firmly held at \$13 @ 17. Bacon is quite scarce, and wanted at 9 1/2 @ 9 3/4 for ribbed middles, and 9 1/2 @ 9 3/4 for boneloss. Cut meats are more plenty, and in good demand; sales of 300 hbls at 7 1/4 @ 7 1/2 for Shoulders, and 8 1/2 @ 9 1/4 for Hams—the latter price for choice. Lard is heavy, particularly common to prime, and 11 @ 11 1/2 for kegs. Butter is in steady demand, and is firm; sales of Ohio at 17 @ 19c, and State at 20 @ 25c—the latter price for selected dairies. Cheese is plenty and heavy at 8 @ 10c.

Potatoes and Turnips.—Potatoes are in good supply; the quality is fair; prices are unchanged; sales at \$1 25 @ \$1 50 for Western Red, \$1 50 @ \$1 75 for Mercers, and \$1 75 @ \$2 1/2 for Carrots. Turnips sell readily at 56 @ 75c for Whites and Russias.

Rice has ruled very dull; the sales are entirely of a retail character; sales of 100 tons at 4 @ 4 1/2 for common to strictly prime.

Sugars.—An active demand has prevailed, and prices have been fully sustained; sales of 1,500 hbls, mostly Cuba Muscovado, for refining, at 6 1/2 @ 7 1/4c.

Tobacco.—A moderate business is doing at full prices. New crops come forward slowly, and old stocks are mostly exhausted; sales of 25 hbls Kentucky at 9 @ 11 1/2c.

Tea.—The Oolong are common, and declined 1/2c; the Congou and Souchongs fully 1 @ 2c.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

WHICH HAS THE RIGHT OF WAY, THE MAN OR THE HORSE?—This question was decided by Justice Welch a few days since, at the Lower Police Court. It appears that a gentleman was crossing Fulton street, on Broadway, when a horse and cart made a short turn, and would have run over him had he not caught the horse by the reins. The cartman leaned over and kicked the gentleman in the breast, telling him to "get out of the way," upon which the latter sprang upon the cart and administered a sound drubbing to the Jehu. A policeman interfered, and arresting both parties, took them to the Tombs, where Justice Welch decided the cartman was in the wrong, inasmuch as the law recognized the rights of the pathway to the pedestrian first. The parties were dismissed with an admonition to go and not fight any more.

LANDSCAPE PAINTINGS.—The collection of paintings in the studio of Mr. J. F. Cropsey, are soon to be offered at public sale. Mr. Cropsey is well known as one of the most distinguished landscape painters of America. For several years past he has resided in this city, but his health now requires him to go abroad, and his fine collection, the fruit of the labors of many years, is to be sold.

STREET SPRINKLING.—The Committee on the Croton Aqueduct Department have resolved to report in favor of sprinkling the streets of the city the ensuing summer with Croton water; adverse to the recommendation of the Mayor to substitute salt water as most healthful. The most eminent physicians are of opinion that detrimental effects would follow the substitution of salt water. It was stated that salt water was used to sprinkle the streets prior to last visitation of the yellow fever, and doubtless prepared the way for increased virulence of the epidemic.

A GREAT CONVENIENCE.—The up-town public are grateful for the private enterprises shown by the recent establishment of two new Post offices, one situated on Broadway, in the new and elegant St. Germain Hotel, under the title of Madison square Post Office; another, called the Central Post Office, located at the junction of the Sixth avenue and Broadway, between Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth streets.

DWELLINGS FOR THE POOR.—The report of the Special Legislative Committee upon the condition of tenant houses in New York and Brooklyn, is a model document, brief and to the point. It gives a graphic description of low life in the city, and should arouse our law makers to some prompt action. We learn from the researches of this committee that there are in this city twelve hundred tenant houses so called; that some of them are occupied by as many as an hundred families; that ten or twelve persons are sometimes found huddled together in one small room; that men, women and children live and die here in dirt, filth, vice and crime, and are almost without the three great blessings which are the inheritance of every human being—high or low—light, water and air.

PARDONED.—Dr. Robert M. Graham, who was convicted in this city about a year ago of killing Mr. Loring, in a personal rencounter, at St. Nicholas Hotel, was pardoned on Saturday by Governor Clark. Ill health of an aggravated character, which threatened the life of the Doctor, and the solicitations of many persons holding the highest official and social positions, are the reasons assigned for this exercise of the executive clemency. Some of the papers say that Graham was carried from the State Prison on a litter, and all have represented him as being in very poor health. A gentleman in Brooklyn saw him leave the Prison accompanied by two ladies, and he was apparently in excellent health and spirits!

HEAVY ROBBERY.—The jewelry establishment of Messrs. Ball, Black & Co., in Broadway, was robbed Tuesday morning of about \$50,000 worth of diamonds and jewelry by one of their employees. Fortunately, however, the thief was apprehended just as he was about leaving the city, and all of the property recovered.

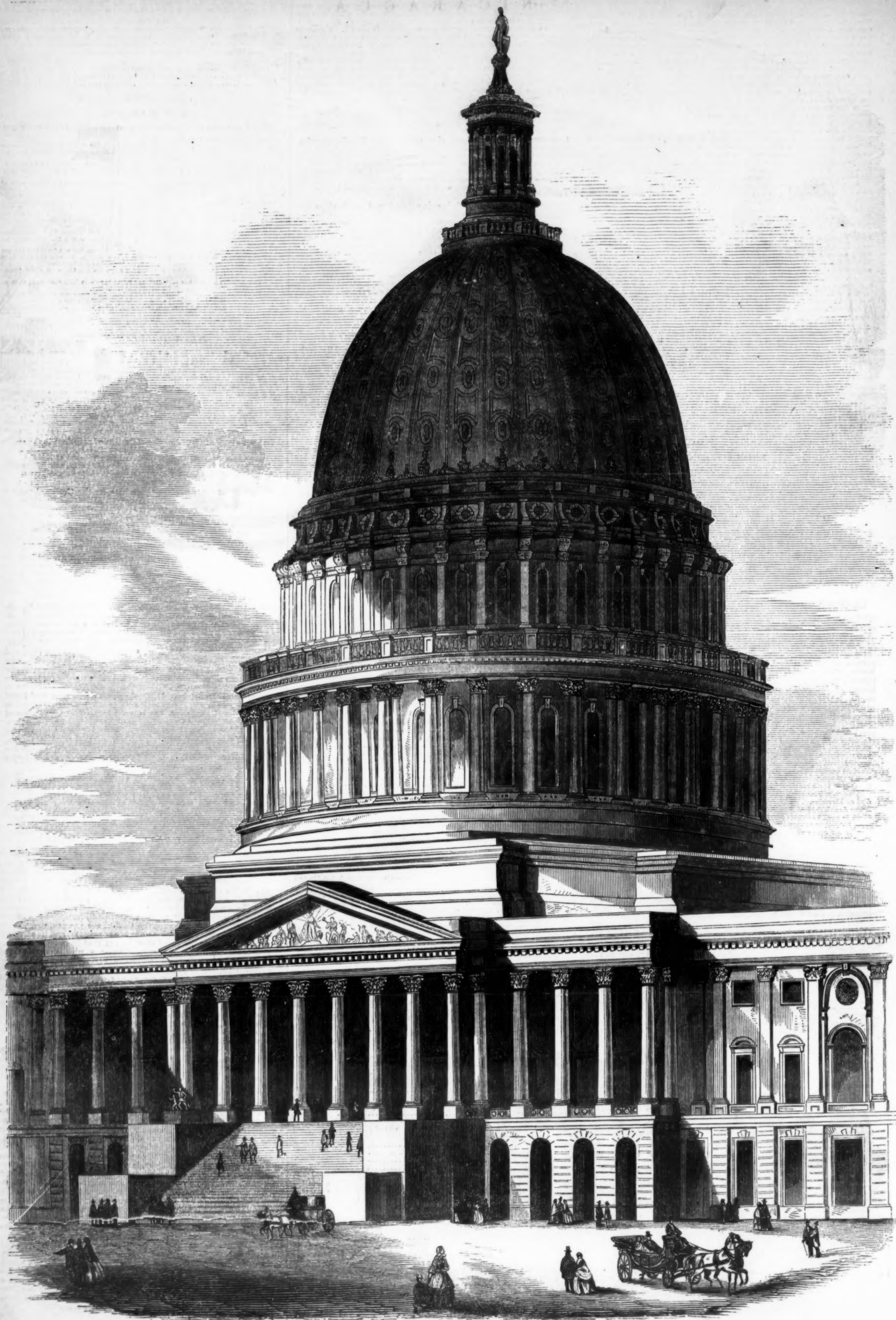
THE NEW DOME OF THE CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON.

IMPROVEMENT and progress,—this is the watchword of the present age. Expense, objects of familiar and long-cherished affection, whether of public or of private concern, and even the more wholesome considerations of present or probable necessity, these do not enter into the calculations of those who keep, or hope yet to have a chance at Uncle Sam's strong box. If by any means, the object proposed to be accomplished can be tortured into a seeming congruity with that very respectable adjective *National*, forthwith a horde of vamps, always prying about the Capitol set to work, and preach and prate about the future greatness of our country, and its manifest destiny. These are the broad shoulders of that huge Atlas which is to bear up under the accumulation of expense, which forsooth must be sanctified both in its germ and results, because it is national, and identified with the increasing greatness of our country! In plain and old-fashioned English, these plunderers, who presume to hold up their heads, under the banner of national greatness and manifest destiny, want and will have money!

In illustration of the foregoing remarks, we present our readers this week with a magnificent engraving of the proposed new dome, for the Capitol, to take the place of the old one, a view of which is given on another page of this issue. Considered architecturally, it is a magnificent triumph of art, of which the talented architect, Mr. Walter, may be well proud; and also, perhaps, it may be said to be a necessity, considering the recent extension of the old Capitol, which had long been pronounced not only defective in ventilation and in other respects, but also inadequate to the wants of that branch of our government which it was designed to accommodate.

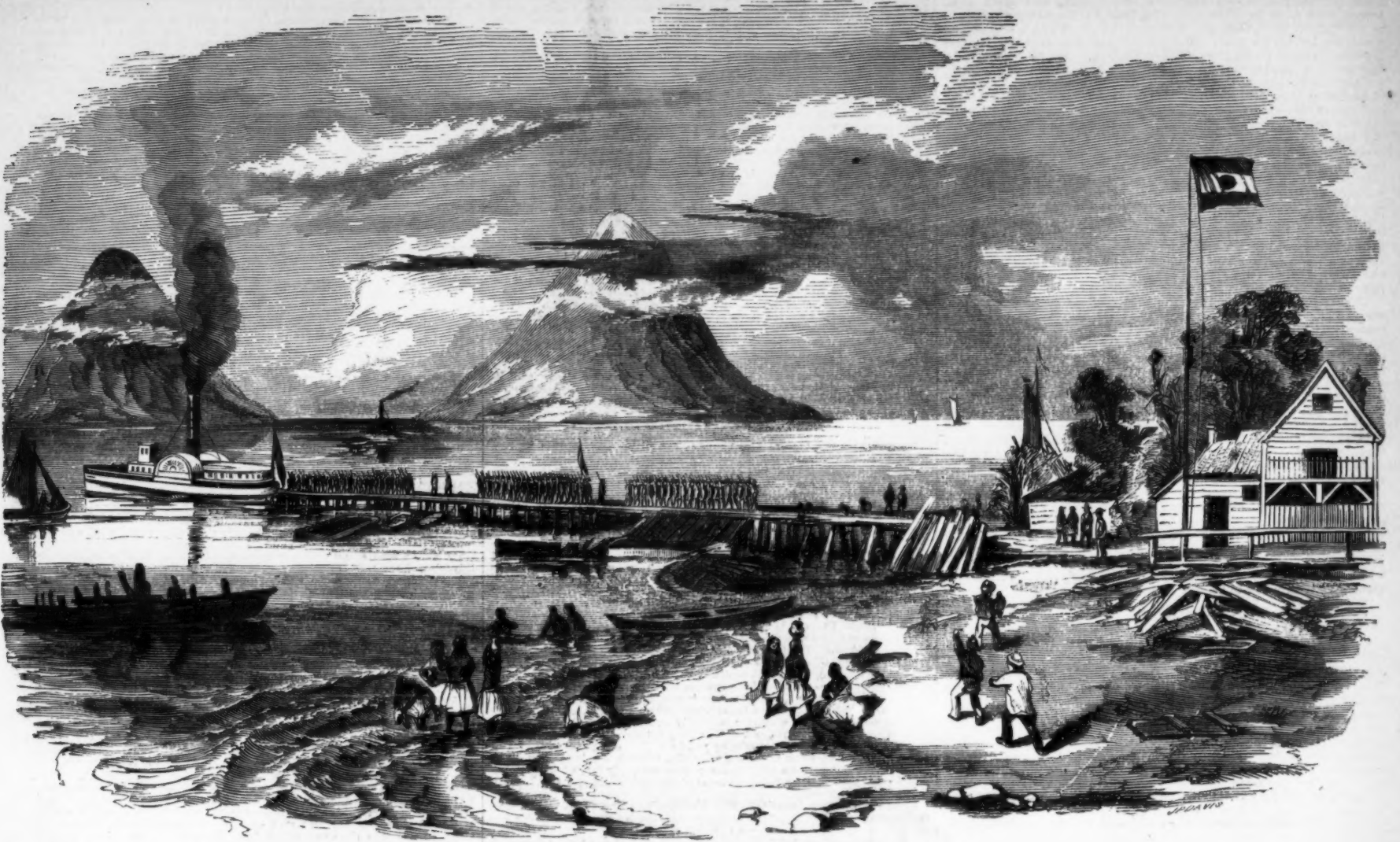
During the session of 1849-50 Congress made a large appropriation for the extension; and amongst several hundred plans which were submitted, the President selected one by Mr. Walter, a distinguished architect of Philadelphia. The work was commenced immediately thereafter, and the corner-stone was laid with a becoming ceremony, by President Fillmore, July 4th, 1851. This extension, as may be seen by a glance at the vignette of our paper, consisted of the addition of two wings at the end of the old building, with which they were connected by corridors, forty-four feet long, by fifty feet wide. These wings were each one hundred and forty-three feet from north to south; by two hundred and thirty-eight, from east to west, exclusive of the porticoes and steps. At present, the entire length of the Capitol is seven hundred and fifty-one feet, and its area on the ground is more than three acres and a half. As may be seen from the engraving, the architecture is Roman-Corinthian,—an order which has been sternly adhered to, in every feature of the proposed New Dome.

The original appropriation for this dome was one hundred thousand dollars; but the reader may form an idea of its magnitude, and a more correct impression of its expense to the nation, when, as he casts his eye on the engraving, he is informed that its materials will be iron, brass and glass, and all to cost about one million and a quarter of dollars! When finished, it will require an army of office-holders crawling about its dizzy heights, making patches of lead, tin and glass, to protect and preserve a nation's folly.



THE NEW DOME OF THE CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON.

N I C A R A G U A.



TROOPS LANDING AT VIRGIN BAY, EN ROUTE TO COSTA RICA.

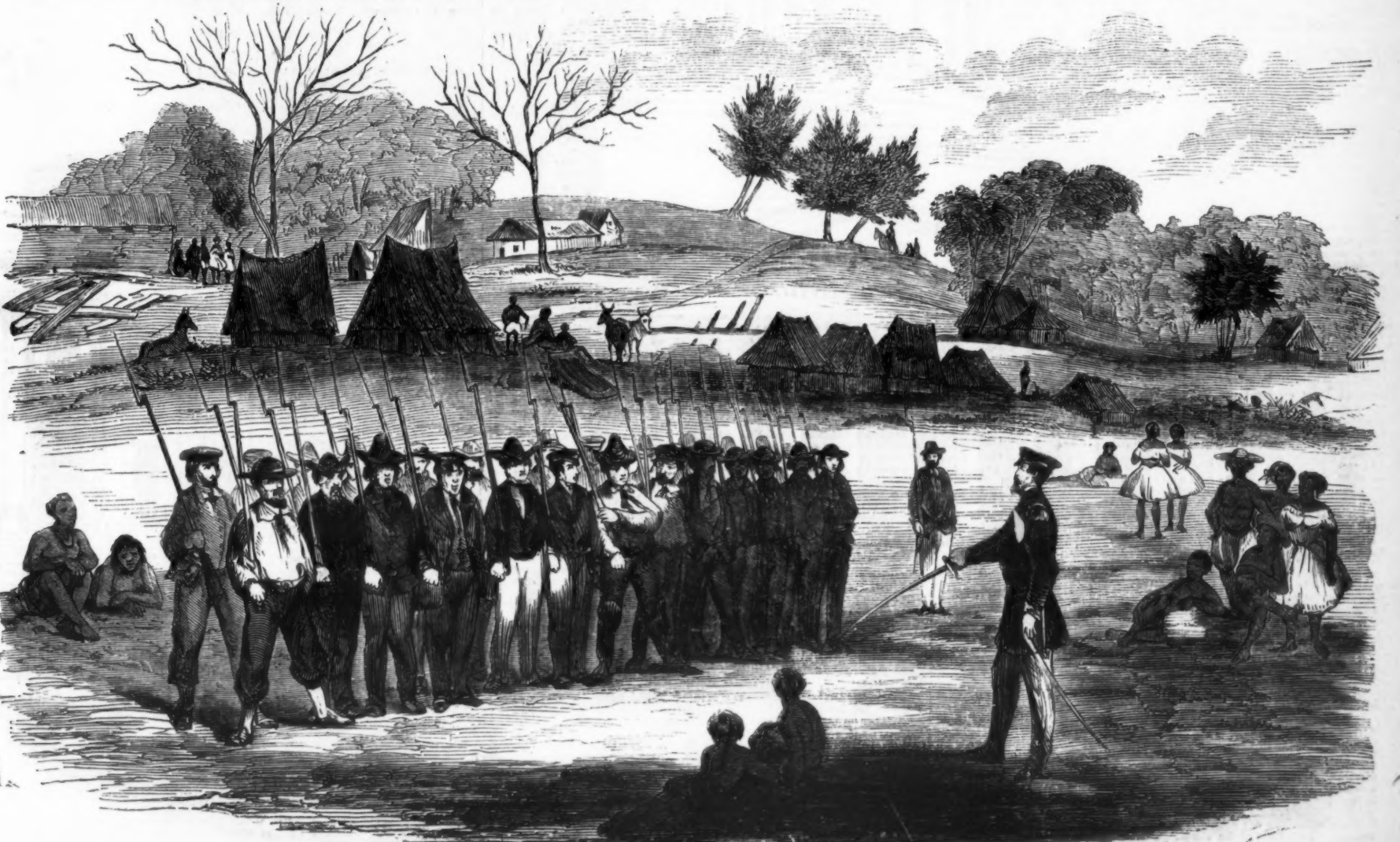
LANDING OF WALKER'S TROOPS AT VIRGIN BAY.

ANY person who has crossed the Nicaraguan Isthmus will readily recognize our sketches of Virgin Bay. This drawing was made by Douglas E. Jerrold, our Central American artist-correspondent, and depicts with perfect fidelity the extreme point of the town where the pier juts out into Lake Nicaragua. The scene represents that portion of the army of the Republic that landed on the 12th of March, 1856, en route for Costa Rica. Our paper of last week contained a long letter from our Nicaraguan correspondent giving a full history of the event. The troops disembarked with military precision, despite the cosmopolitan and heterogeneous materials of which they were composed. The authority which Gen. Walker seems to have obtained over the many lawless adventurers who have flocked to his standard, is somewhat marvellous. There must be great inherent power in the man who can mould such incongruous natures to his will, and control their unbridled license. There is a great problem to be worked out at Central America, which time

alone can solve. The matter has been a theme of earnest and protracted discussion in our Cabinet; and it is stated that the correspondence connected with the subject, which has been called for by the Senate, will develop a singular state of affairs. The English and French Ministers declare that troops will be landed from their respective squadrons off Central America, to aid Costa Rica against Gen. Walker. Mr. Marcy apprehends that such action would arouse a filibustering spirit which, perhaps, even he could not control. In connection with this, we may notice that the brig *Eureka* was advertised to leave New Orleans on the 1st inst. for San Juan, Nicaragua, with a numerous corps of volunteers for Walker's army; the steamer *Charles Morgan* was advertised to leave on the 10th for the same destination, with a company recruited by Gen. Hornsby, who will accompany them; and over three hundred filibusters left this city for San Juan on Tuesday, in the *Orizaba*.

We may further mention, as german to the matter, that this week was set down for the trial in the United States District Court, of the "filibusters" arrested on the "Northern Light," on the 24th of

December last. The parties arrested were Geo. B. Hall, Mr. S. Lyster, A. Farnsworth, A. J. Morrison, Chas. Walters, F. B. O'Keefe, and John Creighton; Captain Tinklepaugh, of the "Northern Light," Mr. Fowler, Chief Engineer of the "Northern Light," and Joseph L. White, Agent of the Nicaragua Transit Company, together with Joseph R. Male, Editor of the *El Nicaraguense*, and D. S. Dillingham, Private Secretary of Col. Parker H. French, who were subsequently arrested and held likewise to bail, to appear for trial at the opening of the present April Term of the United States District Court. By curious, though not unusual, machinations of law, several of these parties have, since the arrests, been discharged from bail on their own recognizances, to appear for trial, while all who have not thus been discharged have had their bail reduced more than one-half. As the case now stands, therefore, Messrs. Male and O'Keefe, who were discharged from bail on their own recognizances to appear for trial, are both at present in Nicaragua, with no likelihood of returning, the one devoting his paper to the interests of General Walker, and the other acting under a captain's



EXAMINING A SQUAD OF MEN AT VIRGIN BAY, ABOUT TO DEPART FOR THE SCENE OF WAR.

commission in Walker's army. Mr. Creighton, under \$2,000 bail, is also a captain in Walker's army, and avows his intention to remain there in the discharge of his command. The others all are here, however, including Morrison and Lyster, who since their arrest have been to Nicaragua, and hold at present commissions in the army of Gen. Walker. The parties thus on hand, it is understood, will appear for trial. They have engaged as associate counsel Messrs. Francis B. Cutting, Ogden Hoffman, A. A. Phillips and Thomas Van Buren.

Formerly the steamers which plied upon the lake were compelled to anchor at some distance from the shore and receive their freight and passengers by the aid of a large iron surf boat, capable of holding fifty or sixty persons, which was warped to and fro by a line from the shore to the steamer. The process of embarkation was thus tedious and difficult, and the danger so great that the route suffered materially, in consequence. The fearful disaster and loss of life at this place two years ago, by the oversetting of the surf boat is probably fresh in the recollection of our readers. This catastrophe led to the construction of the pier which extends far into the lake, as the water is very shallow and the bottom quite rocky. The surf boat may be seen in the engraving. There is scarcely a day when the surf does not break upon the beach, and oftentimes with great violence. The natives indulge almost daily in the habit of bathing, as represented, and our artist has added some apparel to their nude figures.

The house in the foreground is a sort of store and grog shop, where bad liquors and worse groceries are retailed at exorbitant prices. The flag is that of the new Republic. The mountains—Omatate, and its twin sister Madeira—rise in majestic beauty from the crystal lake where they lie embosomed, and their cloud-capped and heaven-kissing summits pierce the sky, so that their conical peaks are almost always obscured from view by clouds; these "lift" occasionally and reveal their sugar-loaf shape to the very tops. They are not volcanic—at all events they do not belch forth flame or smoke now-a-days. On the Omatate the Transit Company in 1853 constructed "ways" for hauling out vessels. Mr. Doty, nephew of Gov. Doty, of Wisconsin, was the contractor. The steamers often avail themselves of the good "lee" made by the mountains when the wind blows fiercely. The waters of the lake are pure and fresh and abound with sharks, regular blue-nosed, triple-jawed fellows; sharks in fresh water are an anomaly not mentioned by Cuvier or any other naturalist, and we know of no other part of the world where so singular a fact may be noted. We have a large portfolio of Central American sketches, and each steamer-arrival increases them. We shall continue to give these illustrations from week to week, as long as public attention is so largely directed to that quarter as it happens to be just at present.

EXAMINING A SQUAD AT VIRGIN BAY.

DRAWN BY DALLAS FROM A SKETCH BY D. E. JERROLD.

THIS spirited sketch was drawn on the spot, March 12th, 1886, by Douglas E. Jerrold, of London. The son has inherited much of the humor and talent of the father, being equally clever as a writer and artist. We refer our readers to the interesting letter from our correspondent, which we published last week, that they may have a proper understanding of the events which we have illustrated. The examination of the squad at Virgin Bay included that portion of the troops about to proceed to Costa Rica. Though not quite equal to Falstaff's ragged regiment, yet it would seem that there was great diversity of apparel and no particular attention paid to uniformity of equipment. The natives are faithfully represented in their semi-nude costume, and they must have regarded the soldiers of the new Republic in much the same light the aborigines did the followers of Columbus or Cortez. The huts are made of upright, slender poles, and thatched with a sort of straw that renders the interior quite impervious to the heavy tropical rains. The troops are near the beach, and the road that winds over the hill leads to San Juan del Sud, on the Pacific.

MUSIC.

ITALIAN OPERA HOUSE, FOURTEENTH STREET.—The popular opera of *Trovatore* was given on Friday with splendid effect to an audience which crowded the house to overflowing. This was the last regular performance; but on Monday last, April 7th, Madame La Grange took her benefit, on which occasion the immortal *Don Giovanni* was produced with a strong cast and attracted another brilliant and crowded audience, who appeared to relish heartily the glorious music of the inspired Mozart. Madame La Grange, like a true and conscientious artist as she is, sang her music in the true spirit of the composer; it was a privilege and delight to listen to such singing and to witness such earnest and impassioned acting. Madame Bertucci Maretzek deserves our warmest thanks for the simple and admirable manner in which she rendered the music of *Zerlina*. She was complimented by a hearty encore in *Vedrai Carino*, and she fully deserved it. We are always glad to welcome back so true and thorough an artist. The other characters were filled by Miss Hensler and Signori Arnoldi, Rovere and Morelli.

We fear that, for the present, opera is at an end. The propositions made by the liberal and enterprising manager, Mr. W. H. Paine, which we alluded to in our last, have not, we understand, been accepted by the Company. Of their own interests they must of course be the best judges, but that the public will be the loser by this non-acceptance, there can be no doubt. Cannot the all-potent Maretzek bring about a compromise? He is never without resources, and in all operative emergencies his tact and ability are looked upon as a certain means of redemption.

THIRD SUNDAY EVENING CONCERT.—The third of these admirable concerts took place on the 6th of April. The programme was a most excellent one, consisting of choice selections from the best classical masters. Before noticing the performance we must cordially recommend these concerts to all lovers of music, for they are beyond all cavil the best concerts ever offered to the public at the price and indeed no superior, in their matter, have ever been presented at any price. They are gradually winning upon the public, the audiences are largely increasing, and the attendance is of the highest respectability and intelligence. Their intrinsic merit will command success eventually, and we invite all who would spend two hours in a quiet and intellectual manner to visit the City Assembly Rooms, next Sunday evening, April 13th.

HAYDN'S 11th Symphony, a composition of exquisite grace, beauty and freshness, was played in the most artistic and finished manner. Every point in the varied and charming instrumentation was brought out and made intelligible. It was relished by the music loving audience with a keen and hearty appreciation. *Beethoven's* fine Overture, *Lemora*, No. 3, was played with spirit and precision and produced a fine effect. The *Scherzo* from Schumann's Symphony in C, we believe, requires the most delicate and marked execution, and only first rate artists could do it full justice. We feel much pleasure in saying that on this occasion it received most ample justice. The overture to *The Merry Wives of Windsor*, by O. Nicolai, is new to this country; it is a work of high imaginative power, replete with beautiful thoughts and delicate fancies. We can only speak on first impressions; these are highly favorable, but we trust that it will be repeated, that we and the public may become familiar with it.

A young lady pianist, Miss Lebrecht, made her first appearance on this occasion. She executed two pieces, one by Mendelssohn, with orchestra, the other by Stephen Heller. Her style is excellent and she displays thorough schooling. Her execution is rapid and neat and her phrasing and accentuation good. A want of power is particularly observable, and though it cannot be called a fault, it sadly mars the effect in a concert room. It requires fingers of steel, to bring out the middle and upper parts of Chickering's Grands, even in a solo, while, used with orchestral accompaniments, it is next to impossible to make them heard. The Arion Glee Club sang the march from Wagner's *Tannhauser*, and bass solo and chorus from Mozart's *Zauberflöte*. They were both finely sung, the Arion's being the best drilled club, with the best voices, in the city. The gentleman who sang the bass solo, has a superb voice and sang smoothly and lastingly. The solo and chorus were encored.

Having read the foregoing, our friends will understand how rich and glorious a feast was presented to the public last Sunday evening. Carl Bergmann conducted with his usual care and ability.

GOTTSCHEK'S TWELFTH SOIREE.—This Soiree was so crowded that we could not penetrate within six feet of the door. We are therefore unable to give any account of the performance. Judging, however, by the hearty applause within the room, every thing was in the highest degree satisfactory. We heard with much regret that Gottschalk had injured one of his fingers very severely, but as he played at his thirteenth concert on Thursday evening, we presume that he is all right again. The enthusiasm excited by the playing of Mr. Gottschalk does not abate in the slightest degree. The tickets are bought up in advance, and we believe that a room double the size of Dodworth's would be filled on each occasion.

T. FRANKLIN BASFORD'S PIANOFORTE RECITAL.—The first Soiree of the series of four was given at Dodworth's Room, April 4th.

It is a curious fact, but not less a fact because it is curious, that every thing goes by fashion—one time it is the fashion to commit suicide by drowning—another time it is the rage to end the existence by leaping off high places. Just now it is the fashion abroad to procure divorces or settle debts by administering strychnine, but not less violent form, in the shape of Soirees and Pianoforte Recitals. As in the first instances people rush in blindly without clearly calculating the consequences, so in the last they follow the fashion without duly weighing their artistic capability or their claim to position.

These reflections are naturally suggested by the occurrences of the past season. The success of the almost perfect Gottschalk is patent to everybody,

and envious of a like result, several persons have followed in his footsteps. Mr. T. F. Basford is the last who has put forward his claims, and of these we must speak in all candor. Mr. Basford appears not only as an executant, but as a composer. We shall not judge him by the standard of Gottschalk or Mason, for we are sure that he does not claim to dispute their position, nor by the standard of many others, inferior to them, but still superior to him. Comparative criticism is too often unjust, so we will only test him upon the ordinarily recognized qualifications for a public artist.

As an executant Mr. Basford possesses moderate powers; he has an amount of facility which might be cultivated to a high point of power; his touch is fair but it lacks elasticity and distinctness, and is very deficient in that sympathetic quality which makes the piano eloquent as an interpreter of sentiment and emotion; he has no decided style, and his whole manner exhibits a want of thorough schooling, and indicates a really fine natural ability half developed and wandering outside the circle of Art, without method or direction. Mr. Basford as a composer is a mere tyro in the art; he has a sort of fatal facility in writing polkas, rhotichies, &c., but in almost all that he has published, he has used the brains of others with so little reserve, that we cannot recognize any claim to originality. All his recent compositions are barren imitations of the peculiarities of Gottschalk, while the more ambitious of his past publications were highly flavored reminiscences of Wallace. In short Mr. Basford possessing an ability which by a judicious course of study, might have been one of sterling worth, has ignored the rudiments of art and aimed at once at the highest rank of the creative and executive—he has in fact, endeavored to build his house without a foundation, and upon such a falling structure he has exhibited himself as our art-interpreter. It was ill-advised, it was a presumption which only the friendliness or the leniency of the audience could have overlooked. We do not recognize half measures in judgments affecting the interests of any art, and if we speak plainly, we do so conscientiously. If Mr. Basford, who is art, yet quite young, possesses that earnestness of purpose and tireless enthusiasm, without which no one can reach the topmost rounds of the Art ladder, our words may cause him to reflect, and perhaps to pause in his present aimless labor, with a view to retrace his steps and thereby develop his really excellent natural ability; if he does not possess these qualifications our words though wasted will reveal his true position.

Mr. Allen Irving sang most excellently, and was most warmly received. He sang (by request the bills said) a most trashy composition by Salaman, to Shelly's lovely words "I arise from dreams of thee;" we should like to know who had the bad taste to request such a thing, so that we might—avoid him. But Mr. Irving sang finely. Miss Louisa Payne and Mr. Berti also assisted Mr. Basford.

MUSICAL SOIREE'S.—We are very happy to inform our readers, that William Mason and Carl Bergmann will give two musical soirees at Dodworth's Room, the first of which will take place next Tuesday April 15th inst., and the second on Tuesday evening April 22d. The selections will be of the same class of music as is performed at their Matinees, consisting of the choicest works of the great masters of the past and the present schools. We cannot too earnestly recommend these Soirees to the attention of our readers, for we look upon them and kindred performances, as a certain means of spreading a pure and refined taste for true music in every circle of society. The musical season is drawing to a close, and in a few weeks its harmonizing sounds will be heard no more, for a long period; therefore let all who love music make the most of the present, and lose no opportunity offered, where pure taste may be gratified and the musical longing appeased.

PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.—The Fourth Concert of the Fourteenth season, of the Philharmonic Society, will be given at Niblo's Theatre, on Saturday evening, April 19th inst. This will be the last concert of the present season. The selection is a fine one, and Gottschalk plays a Concerto by Weber. The last rehearsal takes place at 10 A. M., of the morning of the 19th inst., at Niblo's Theatre.

MISS KIMBERLY.—HAWAIIA.—We have rarely been more delighted than we were while listening to the reading of *Hawaika* by Miss Kimberly. The poem, abounding as it does with beauties, was rendered deeply interesting and perfectly intelligible by the clear and emphatic manner of Miss Kimberly's recitation. She has studied the poem lovingly and understandingly, and in her reading she develops each character faithfully and broadly, and gives to each point of poetical beauty its due weight, adding the charms of a graceful elocution to a warmth and depth of coloring at once artistic and poetical. The narrative portion she delivers easily and naturally, while in the description of the great "combat," her enthusiasm rises and we are fairly carried away by the grandeur of the language, the excitement of the action and the flashing brilliancy of the elocution.

There are countless beauties in Miss Kimberly's reading which our circumscribed space will not permit us to dilate upon, but we must express our unqualified delight of the whole, and award to Miss Kimberly our warmest praise for her unpretentious yet powerful reading of one of the most remarkable poems of the age. She has attracted large and brilliant audiences, and we have little doubt, if her engagements would permit her to remain, she could give *Hawaika* a dozen times in New York with very profitable results. Miss Kimberly gives a morning reading at Hope Chapel to-day, April 12th. Our lady readers should attend.

THE DRAMA.

LAURA KEENE'S VARIETIES.—A new comedy by the Author of "Masks and Faces," &c., called the *Kings Rival*, was produced at this establishment on Monday, April 7th. The house was well filled on the first night, and the piece being a success, has attracted large audiences during the week. The following is a brief account of the plot. The Earl of Richmond, Jordan, having returned from the wars, finds that the lady of his love, *Miss Stuart*, Miss Kate Reynolds, has the credit of being loved by the King, Dickerson, and, distracted by the news, he craves permission to return to the wars, hoping that a friendly bullet may end his existence. *Miss Stuart*, however, fearing his rashness, gets him displaced from his command and *Lord Buckhurst*, Chandler, appointed in his stead. She also forbids *Buckhurst* to permit the Earl to go as a volunteer. The Earl, feeling himself not only forsaken, but persecuted by his lady-love, commits the double folly of yielding to the fascinations of *Nell Gwynne*, Laura Keene, and signing a treasonable paper at the suggestion of *Major Wyndham*, Rae, a fifth monarchy man. At a masquerade in Spring Gardens, where all the characters meet by accident, the *Major* is suddenly struck by the plague, and all fly from him but *Nell* and *Miss Stuart*. In his dying agony he raves about the safety of some papers, and the *Stuart* takes them from his person, and finding them to be treasonable and not observing her lover's name, conveys them to the King.

Miss Stuart finding *Richmond* stubborn in his belief of her guilt, seeks him at his house, but the fair *Nell* arriving, she conceals herself, and overhears a discourse between *Nell* and *Richmond*, in which *Nell* proves that a friendly bullet may end his existence. *Miss Stuart*, however, fearing his rashness, gets him displaced from his command and *Lord Buckhurst*, Chandler, appointed in his stead. She also forbids *Buckhurst* to permit the Earl to go as a volunteer. The Earl, feeling himself not only forsaken, but persecuted by his lady-love, commits the double folly of yielding to the fascinations of *Nell Gwynne*, Laura Keene, and signing a treasonable paper at the suggestion of *Major Wyndham*, Rae, a fifth monarchy man. At a masquerade in Spring Gardens, where all the characters meet by accident, the *Major* is suddenly struck by the plague, and all fly from him but *Nell* and *Miss Stuart*. In his dying agony he raves about the safety of some papers, and the *Stuart* takes them from his person, and finding them to be treasonable and not observing her lover's name, conveys them to the King.

The plot is ingeniously constructed, and affords several striking situations. The dialogue, though not generally witty, contains sayings, and strong telling strong, and now that it plays closely in a comedy very pleasant to witness. *Miss Laura Keene* was a most graceful and fascinating *Nell Gwynne*, charming and piquant in her fun, earnest and gentle in her pathos. It is one of those characters which seems to fit Miss Keene in every particular, and to delineate it with perfect faithfulness requires only that she should reveal herself. Her light-hearted fun is a genuine outburst, and the sadness which sometimes shadows her joy is but as a summer cloud which only for a moment obscures the sunshine of her nature. She was exquisitely dressed and looked bewitchingly handsome.

Miss Kate Reynolds as *Miss Stuart* deserves a warm and generous commendation. It is a character involving many situations of strong emotions and passionate indignation—a character, indeed, which, in its delineation, would naturally lead even an experienced actress to a partial, exaggerated declamation. *Miss Reynolds* once or twice fell into the trap laid for her by the author, but these were slight blemishes upon a performance of great merit. Lady-like dignity, womanly tenderness and earnestness of purpose, characterized her delineation throughout. Her improvement is so rapid that we look to her future as of great promise, and we would cheer her on her way.

Mr. Jordan enacted *Richmond* with much force and spirit. He delivered his Cromwellian speech with great unction and marked effect. Mr. Jordan is so earnest, and so conscientious in all he attempts that our task is a pleasure, for *Mary Monarch*, and possessed none of the dignity which characterized the "Stuart" family. Mr. Chandler made a tolerable *Buckhurst*, and Mr. Wemyss a respectable *Chancellor*. Mr. Rae made *Major Wyndham* a strongly marked character. He individualized the man with much success, and his dying scene was a powerful and terribly natural piece of acting. He was much and deservedly applauded. Mr. Johnston as *Mr. Popsy*, of "Diary" memory imparted much humor to the action; he was truly the time-serving sycophant, and while his situations involved much amusement, he did not over act.

The scenery was simply abominable. While looking upon "Spring Gardens" we could only compare it in its utter outrage upon every principle of art, to the famous "Willow plate pattern," where ships sail on a man's head, while the man plays a lute over a willow tree, under a bridge in the middle of the water. We prefer the "plate pattern."

The drama of *The Cabin Boy* will be produced on Monday evening, April 14th; the character of *Julien* by Laura Keene.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.—Bourcault's comedy of *London Assurance* has been played every night of the present week with powerful cast to overflowing and fashionable audiences. The cast was as follows:—*Dazell*, Mr. James Wallack; *Sir Hartcourt Courly*, Mr. John Brougham; *Young Courly*, Mr. J. W. Lester; *Mrs. Harkaway*, Mr. Norton; *Dolly Spanker*, Mr. Peters; *Mark Meddle*, Mr. Walcott; *Cool*, Mr. De Waldon; *Grace Harkaway*, Mrs. Hoey; *Lady Gay Spanker*, Miss Louisa Howard. This is indeed an admirable cast, and the excellence of the performance may be judged therefrom. Mr. Wallack was, of course, the observed of all observers. His air of cool impudence and unblinking frontonry was rendered not only bearable but fascinating by his gentlemanly bearing and easy manners. It was a capital impersonation. John Brougham's versatility is being fully tested. He plays characters we never dreamed of seeing him in, and every thing he attempts receives at his hands most perfect justice. There is a geniality in every thing he does, a keen discrimination of the peculiarities of every character, and an artistic feeling in the carrying of them out, which ensure the favor and the respect of the public. Mr. Lester rendered *Young Courly* in his usual excellent, easy, and gentlemanly style, and Walcott was so perfect a "pettifogger," that we really wished he would obtain "damages" from somebody. The other gentlemen

sustained their characters with their usual ability. Miss Louisa Howard threw great spirit and natural heartiness of manner into her delineation of "Lady Gay," and Mrs. Hoey was a most graceful and wretched *Grace Harkaway*.

On Monday evening, April 14th, Planche's comedy, *The Scholar*, will be produced. *Erasmus Bookworm*, Mr. Wallack.

BROADWAY THEATRE.—The success of the "Keller Troupe" continues to be decided and triumphant. The introduction of a new tableau of a religious character has created some discussion, the effect of which has been only to crowd the theatre more fully. The subject of the new tableau is Rubens's deathless picture, *The Descent from the Cross*. We look upon these tableaux simply as works of art and perceive no more harm in witnessing their reproduction on the stage than in viewing them upon the walls of a public exhibition. Even allowing it to be misplaced, its influence must be powerful for good, for no one could witness this grand and powerful delineation of the divine suffering without being deeply and seriously affected. However upon the propriety of this particular tableau the public have positively decided. The thousands who viewed it last week have placed upon it their seal of approbation.

We must award it our warm and earnest admiration; it is the crowning excellence of these incomparable tableaux. We have visited the theatre again and again and our interest in the exhibition of this wonderful troupe is rather increased than diminished. *The Triumph of Galatea*; *The Shower of Gold*; *The Battle of the Amazons*; the dramatic tableau of *Famine*, and the exquisitely beautiful *Queen of Flowers*, by turns, excite our admiration and leave us in doubt as to which is the best or which we prefer. We know not for how long a period M. Keller and his troupe are engaged, but we advise all who appreciate high art and would see it in a most pleasing and attractive form, to visit the Broadway theatre during the engagement of M. Keller.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams commence their engagement at this establishment, on Monday evening next, April 14th.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—We have no change to announce at this establishment. Mlle. Roberts, the danseuse, par excellence—the Ravens, agile, funny, artistic, great in ballet-action, great in posturing, and above all (in a managerial point of view), great in attraction—full houses and delighted audiences—continue the order of things at Niblo's Garden. What more we can say under these circumstances, we are at a loss to imagine.

When the public are tired of seeing and admiring the charming entertainments now presented to them, we shall have a chance of expatiating upon some new and brilliant novelty which is doubtless even now in preparation here. Meanwhile we notify the amusement seeking public that the present bill will be repeated during next week.

BROADWAY VARIETIES.—It was the intention of the management to withdraw *Black-eyed Susan* after last week and to play the *Golden Farmer* on Monday, April 7th, but the demand for the repetition of the former piece was so great that the idea was abandoned, and *Black-eyed Susan* has been performed every night of the present week to overflowing and fashionable houses. The success of this establishment, though great, is not extraordinary, when the admirable entertainments are taken into consideration. The public did not expect so much excellence; they were more delighted than they anticipated, and the result is unbounded satisfaction and crowded audiences.

The *Golden Farmer* will positively be produced next week, when we shall see this talented company of juvenile comedians in new characters, and have fresh proofs of their versatile and admirable talents.

BARNEYS MUSEUM.—That wonderful little actress Miss Cordelia Howard has drawn crowded audiences to the Lecture Room of this popular place of amusement during the week closing. The interest she excites is strong and genuine, and thousands have wept over the sorrows of the "Lost Child." She has been ably assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Howard, and the excellent company of the Museum. On Monday evening the 14th, she will appear in that deeply interesting local drama, *Fashion and Famine*, in which we understand her acting is admirable. It is pleasant to chronicle the success of this young and versatile genius, whose talents have been acknowledged by tens of thousands who have witnessed her performances. We commend her to the patronage of the public, for she is well worth seeing. The other wonders of this establishment are too multitudinous to mention.

ARMY.

ARRIVAL OF THE BODY OF CAPT. MCARDLE.—The body of Capt. W. H. McArdle, late commandant of the City Guard, who died recently in Texas, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health, arrived in this city on Friday last, in charge of a committee who had been sent on there by the company. The funeral obsequies will take place on the 24th inst. The services are to be performed in Grace Church, and the corpse is to be followed to its last resting place in Greenwood by the New York Light Guards. Dodworth's two bands will attend upon the occasion, one accompanying the City Guards, and the other the Light Guards.

Col. Munroe, of the Second Artillery, will continue to command the troops, and be the head of the new Military Department of Florida.

Capt. H. W. Benham, of the United States Corps of Engineers, was presented to Queen Victoria by Mr. Buchanan, on the 15th ult.

Advices from Santa Fe state that Gen. Garland had ordered 200 men, under Col. Chandler, to take the field early in March, for the purpose of invading the Gila Apache country to demand satisfaction of the Indians for the murders and robberies committed by them.

Texas dates to the 29th, state that the Federal officers at Fort Mackintosh had interfered to prevent another invasion of Mexican territory from the American side. The Lipan Indians had attacked another mail rider, wounded some escorts and committed other depredations.

Lieutenants Clift and Morrison, of the Third Infantry, arrived in Santa Fe, on the 11th of February, with a detachment of recruits from the States.

Brevet Brigadier-General Garland, military commander of the department, left Santa Fe for Albuquerque on the 11th of February, to be absent a few days on official business.

Major Kendrick left Fort Defiance on the 16th ult., with Indian agent Dodge, to meet the Navajo Indians in the vicinity of Bear Spring. The Indians have sent out runners to bring to that point these chiefs and others whom it was important to see. The necessity of this meeting grew out of some raids committed by the Navajos in February on the Puerco, and on the line of travel from the Rio Grande to Fort Defiance.

NAVY.

Capt. Ingraham has arrived at Washington and taken charge of the Bureau of Ordnance. His nomination still stands in the Senate, awaiting action on the promotions from the Retiring Board.

On the 1st of December last, the United States flagship of the Brazilian Squadron, the *Savannah*, was lying in the harbor of Rio de Janeiro, waiting for her relief, the Commander-in-chief having been put on the retired list by the late Naval Board.

The following officers have been ordered to the steam-frigate *Susquehanna*, at Philadelphia, destined for the Mediterranean viz.: Captain—Joshua R. Sigsbee. Lieutenant—J. N. Brown, J. C. Howell, Paul Shirley, Reuben Harris, S. L. Phelps, and J. R. Hamilton. Purser—J. B. Rittenhouse. Surgeon—Ninian Pinkney. Passed Assistant Surgeon—C. H. Howell. Boatswain—T. G. Bell. Gunner—Jas. Hutchinson. Carpenter—Wm. H. Lighthouse. Sailmaker—J. G. Gallaher. Engineers—Chief, J. P. Whipple; First Assistants, E. Fithian and George W. Alexander; Second Assistants, A. Henderson and E. Robie; Third Assistants, S. A. Grier, Wm. H. Cushman, and Glendy King.

The flags were displayed at half-mast to-day, 8th inst., in respect of the late Commodore McKeever, and a salute of thirteen minute guns will be fired at meridian.

Capt. Wm. J. McCluney, recently returned from the East Indies with the *Powhatan*, has been ordered to the command of the Norfolk Navy Yard, vice Commodore McKeever, deceased.

Purser Bleeker has been ordered to the receiving-ship at Boston, and Purser Hamilton to the receiving ship at Norfolk.

Assistant Surgeon Randolph Harrison, of the Navy, has resigned.

The American war-vessels have left Havana for Matanzas. Several English vessels of war are still in that port.

The U. S. frigate *Savannah* was at Rio Janeiro Feb. 13, and was about to sail in company with the steamer *America*, Capt. Hudson. A foolish rumor had been circulated there by one of her deserters, that she had been fitted out for a Russian privateer.

The United States sloop-of-war *John Adams* left Aspinwall on the 10th Feb. for Tobago, to water previous to sailing.

The United States steamer *Despatch* has sailed for Washington. She had on board a file of marines, destined to Pensacola, to which place it is expected the D. will be ordered after her arrival at Washington.

Despatches from Wilmington confirm the report of the safety of the revenue-cutter *Dobbin*. She arrived at that port on the 29th of March.

At the Navy Yard last week, on Friday, the national colors were displayed at half-mast, in commemoration of the death of Commodore Conner; at noon a salute of thirteen minute guns was fired from the North Carolina.

The wife of Lieutenant Dawson Phoenix, of the United States Navy, a Chilean lady, lost her father, mother, sister and niece (her whole family) by the wreck of the Chilean war-steamers *Cazadore*.

The United States brig *Dolphin* sailed from Port Pryn, Jan. 3, for the Canary Islands. The sloop-of-war *Jamestown* and *St. Louis* were cruising down the coast.

THE TURF.

ALABAMA, TUESDAY, March 22.—Purse and entrance, \$125, mile heats.
Capt. T. G. Moore's b. f. Puss Farries, by Wagner, 4 years old..... 2 1 1
E. Warwick's b. g. W. C. Dickinson, by Regent, 5 years old..... 1 2 2
J. Carver's ch. g. Scissors, by Gray Eagle, aged..... 3 dr.
Time, 1:52—1:51—1:55.

MARCH 24.—Jockey Club purse, \$10, mile heats.
T. R. Patterson's b. f., by Glencoe, dam Hedgeford, 2 years old..... 3 1 1
J. Clark's ch. f., by Yorkshire, dam by Margrave, 3 years old..... 1 2 3
E. Warwick's ch. f. Patsy Hatcher, by Margrave, out of Angel, by Wild Bill, 4 yrs. old..... 2 3 2
S. M. Hill's ch. f. by Wagner, out of Tulip, 2 years old..... 6r.
Time, 1:50—1:51—1:50.

LOUISIANA RACES.—At the race over the Metairie Course, New Orleans, April 7, three mile heats, Minnow was the winning horse, handsomely beating his competitor, Arrow.

THE LAST OF HIS RACE.—Commenced in No. 7.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Think'st thou there is no courage but in hearts
That set their mail against the surging spear,
When helmets are struck down? Thou little know'st
Of nature's marvels.—Mrs. HEMANS.

On entering the lodging-house, Dick found himself surrounded by a party of very doubtful-looking characters, who received him with a shout of triumph; and one of them, a female, the wife of the detected thief, would willingly have inflicted on him marks of her resentment stronger than words, had not his captors prevented her: the virago found herself therefore obliged to limit her outrage to a torrent of abuse and menaces.

"Stash the patter, Bet!" exclaimed the landlord—a morose, sullen looking man—"it does no good; we have got the urchin, and that's enough. We know what to do with him; Bill's pals ain't goin' to see him sent over the water if a trifle can prevent it."

Our hero shuddered. Not at the words, for the menace they conveyed was perfectly unintelligible to him, but at the cynical look which accompanied them.

"Better put him out of the way at once," whispered the woman. "If you are too chicken-hearted, I'll do it."
"I tell you no," repeated the man. "I'll run no unnecessary risk."
"Suppose the police should seek for him?"
"Let them," was the reply. "I know where to hide him; where I have concealed many a one from them before now."

"I tell you exclaimed the ruffian who had drawn the boy from the tent, that Bet is in the right; young as he is, the cove is wide awake; he will know how to find the place again."

"Didn't you blindfold him?" demanded the landlord.
"No."

This information appeared somewhat to stagger the resolution of the lodging-house keeper to spare the life of the prisoner, and a whispered consultation took place, in which the question of life and death was debated pro and con. Prudence, however, and not humanity, prevailed; the landlord considered that the house was too full of lodgers, and that it was too near morning to run the risk; and this opinion decided it.

"Come with me," he said, seizing our hero roughly by the arm, "I dare say you are tired; I'll show you where to sleep."
"Let me go—pray let me go," answered the boy. "I have never done you any harm; indeed I will be silent."

"You should have kept dark before."

Despite his resistance, he dragged Dick up a narrow staircase, till he reached a dark garret at the top of the house. The place, to all appearance, was merely a sort of lumber-room, in which broken furniture, sundry old trunks, and a solitary organ, left by an Italian boy who had not the means of paying for his lodgings, had been stored away.

With the assistance of one of the men who accompanied them, this pile of odds and ends was cleared away, and a narrow door opening into the roof, just large enough to admit of a moderately sized person squeezing himself through, discovered; the landlord unlocked it, and thrust his prisoner into the aperture.

"There," he said, "sleep there—and mark me, if you utter a single word or cry out, I will return and wring your neck with as little hesitation as I'd crush the egg of a serpent."

The door was closed, and Dick heard the old broken furniture and trunks piled up against it, and the men descend. The place was so dark that he could not form the slightest idea of its extent; he felt afraid to move lest the ruffians should hear him, and return to complete their threats; and bitterly regretted having denounced the thief.

He thought of his once happy home, of Martha, his little companions, and good old Nicholas, the sexton.

"They will never know what has become of me," he sobbed. "I shall be murdered here. Oh, why did I run away from the poor-house? It was safe there."

Gradually he took courage and began creeping along the floor till he reached the wall; it felt cold and damp to his touch. Rising on his feet, he found that he could but just stand upright.

This discovery suggested to him the hope of escape. He knew that he must be at the very top of the house. With desperate energy he began to tear away the plaster, and after a few minutes' hard labor, was rewarded by perceiving a ray of light which struggled through the tiles: these he carefully removed only one by one, and piled them on the floor directly under the aperture, so as to form a pile from which he might reach it.

"If I could only get into one of the neighboring houses," he thought, "I might call to the people in the street to help me."

Placing his hands upon the rafters, he raised himself to a level with them, and after a violent effort, in which his shoulders were much bruised, succeeded in dragging himself through the hole he had made.

Day had just dawned when Sam and Gog arrived at the street in which the lodging-house was situated; still no one was astir. The populace were too tired from the previous night's dissipation to go so early to their work.

"That's the place," said Sam.

Gog raised his crowbar with the intention of breaking in the door, when his companion suddenly grasped his arm.

"See I see!" he whispered; "Dick—"

The giant looked up. The gallant boy had just emerged from the den in which he had been confined; his position was one of great danger, for the roof was fearfully slanting.

"He'll fall. Hold fast," shouted Sam; "we are here."

Our hero peeped over and recognized his friends.

"If I had only a rope," added the tumbler.

The giant felt in the pocket of his coat, in which he was in the habit of stowing away cords, nails, and other material necessary for the construction of the booth; fortunately he found one sufficiently strong to bear the weight of a boy like our hero, but how to get it up to him was beyond his comprehension.

In this dilemma Sam's climbing talents came into use. He carefully examined the walls, and discovered against the one of the adjoining house a metal water-pipe.

Holding the cord between his teeth, he clambered up it with the agility of a monkey, and in a few minutes was by the side of his friend Dick on the roof.

"Have they beaten you, Dick?" he demanded, at the same time throwing his arms around him.

"No," replied the grateful boy; "but they said they would murder me if I gave the least alarm. How shall we get down?"

"I'll show you."

Sam carefully tied one end of the rope to one of the rafters, which he got at by tearing off more of the tiles, and threw the other over the roof.

"That's the way," he said.

Our hero hesitated.

"Don't be afraid, Dick," exclaimed his friend; "Gog is below; he will catch you. Why, you have seen me descend by a rope a hundred times. Wet your hands, then it won't hurt you. Shall I go first?"

At this moment cries were heard in the room beneath, accompanied by a loud oath. No time was to be lost—Sam slid down with the ease of an old practitioner, and when about twenty feet from the ground, the cord was not long enough to reach it,—let go his hold, and Gog caught him.

A head appeared through the opening by which the prisoner had made his escape. It was the landlord's. The sight gave Dick the courage he required, and grasping the line with his hands, torn and bleeding from his recent exertions, he prepared to descend also.

"Come back," shouted the ruffian, "or I'll murder you."

The boy hesitated.

"I'll cut the rope."

These words added to his terror, and after descending a yard or two lower, he relaxed his grasp, and fell a distance of at least thirty feet; but the giant was there to break the fall. As he received him in his arms, the faithful fellow staggered beneath the impetus of the shock.

"Are you much hurt?" he said.

"No—no," said the lad, faintly.

The door opened. Gog recovered his energy in an instant. "Run," he said—"Sam knows the way; run to the booth, into the streets, call for assistance. I'll take care no one follows you."

"What, and leave you here to be beaten—perhaps killed?" exclaimed our hero, recovering his breath. "No, no; Sam and I will fight too."

"I should think so," coolly observed the tumbler. "I'll give any two of them leave to catch me if they can."

When the extraordinary agility of the speaker is considered, this will not appear an idle boast.

When the confederates of the thief issued from the lodging-house, with the intention of recovering their prisoner, they started back at the sight of the being before them.

"Why, it's the giant," said one.

"We are four," added another, "and he has only one life."

Urged by the danger of their position, they all rushed upon him. Gog was as cool and collected as if going through one of his ordinary performances at the fair; if he had any fear, it was less than he should have had. One blow of his huge hand laid the foremost of his assailants sprawling; he caught up a second, and hurled him to such a distance that he had no wish to renew the encounter again.

The two remaining paused.

"You had better go in; I don't want to harm you; I've got what I require," said Gog, pointing to our hero.

Voices were heard, and the sound of approaching footsteps. The two ruffians took to their heels and fled, leaving their companions to be taken care of by the police, who arrived at last.

The whole party were escorted to the police office, the depositions of the two boys taken, and the prisoners locked in their cells, till the hour should arrive to take them before the magistrates.

The occurrence created quite a sensation in Manchester. All who had been at the fair the preceding day, and heard Mr. Ruskin's story of Gog and the lion, now firmly believed it; and when he made his appearance in the street, in front of the New Bailey, to give his evidence at a later hour, he was vehemently cheered by the crowd.

The giant had never felt so happy before in all his life.

"My poor child," said Mr. Barnard, who was present at the examination, "you have indeed suffered on my account. How shall I sufficiently reward you and your gallant companions?"

From the first he had taken a singular fancy to our hero, and the last adventure only confirmed him in a project he had half formed the preceding day.

At the close of the proceedings, Mr. and Mrs. Webb were sent for by him. The instant she beheld her adopted son, Euphrasia threw her arms around him,

and pressed him, with such frantic exclamations, to her bosom, that the gentleman very naturally thought she was mad.

"But it was only her feelings," as Sam observed.

"I see you are surprised, sir, at my wife's sensibility," observed the showman, with a look of pride; "bless you, that's nothing—she is all sensibility. She is legitimate," he added, in a confidential tone, as if he were imparting a most important secret.

The gentleman looked exceedingly puzzled, as well he might, not comprehending what the legitimacy or illegitimacy of Mrs. Webb's birth had to do with the purport of their visit.

"No doubt," he said, "she is a very respectable person."

"Respectable!" replied the gallant Euphrasia; "she is a genius, the real, only living representation of Lady Macbeth."

"Macbeth!" said his wife, in a sepulchral voice, correcting him.

The banker smiled; at last he did comprehend him.

"My good people," he said, "I wished to see you because I have a proposal to make to you; or, rather, a determination to inform you of; it is my intention to provide for this youth, and educate him."

"What! part with my boy?" exclaimed the magnificent Euphrasia, at the same time throwing her arms round Dick and giving him a most uncomfortable squeeze; "no, no, you cannot be so lost to every feeling of humanity. Feel for a mother's pangs, a widow's tears; nor wrong the wretched who have none to aid them."

This was one of the lady's most telling speeches from the never-to-be-forgotten, though unpublished play of Euphrasia; of course she could not forego so favorable an occasion for delivering it.

"But my dear madam," observed Mr. Barnard, who began to comprehend her character, "you are not a widow."

"Certainly not," said her husband, emphatically.

"Is the boy your son?"

"By affection. O, man! man! how little do you know the hearts you wrong, the desperate energies of—"

"From what I can learn," said the gentleman, interrupting her, for he had no wish to hear any more speeches from the tragedy of Euphrasia, "you have no other claim on him. But as you have acted kindly, you shall not go unrewarded; the fifty pounds which it was my intention to have given for the recovery of my pocket-book shall be yours."

At this liberal offer even the stern resolve of Euphrasia melted. Her husband would have bargained for his pupil, as he styled our hero, finishing the fair with him, but the speaker would listen to no such compromise. He would not entrust him, he said, another instant from his sight.

With equal liberality he rewarded Gog, and presented Sam with an excellent watch and five pounds. The poor boy would rather, much rather, have retained his companion and playmate; he could not help repining, that was natural; but the feeling did not make him selfish.

"You are quite right to go, Dick," he said, as he threw his arms around him. "How Pet will grieve—how I shall miss you. But this gentleman will make a man of you, and not a poor tumbler, as I am doomed to be. You won't forget me," he added; "I am sure you won't, for you have a kind, grateful heart."

Our hero promised that he would not, and asked himself if the school, to which his benefactor promised to send him, fine clothes, and being made a gentleman of, could recompense him for the loss of his friend.

Pet's grief was far more violent. She refused to dance, and repeatedly ordered Gog to go and bring back Dick. The necklace and ribbons which the giant had bought her, were thrown contemptuously aside. She wanted Dick, and nothing less would satisfy her.

It is more than probable, had Mr. Barnard seen her when she came with the managers to take her leave of his protégé, that, struck with the beauty and innocence of the child, he might have hit upon some means of rescuing her from the precarious life before her. Unfortunately, this was not the case, and she was left to the chance of the world, and such training as its lessons might give her.

Dick kissed her affectionately when they separated, and promised that he would never—never—forget her.

How often has the same promise been made—alas! scarcely less frequently than it has been broken.

CHAPTER XIX.

Hate had a memory as strong as love's,
Nurtured in brooding silence.—OLD PLAY.

THE change which had taken place in the prospects of our hero appeared to him like one of those fairy dreams which haunt the sleep of childhood; he could scarcely persuade himself that it was real, and each morning, on awaking in his comfortable bed, before venturing to raise his eyelids, he would stretch out his little hand to feel if Sam were not still slumbering by his side in the van or tent of the showman.

It had been his protector's intention to send Dick at once to an excellent school; but the necessity the boy was under of appearing on the trial of Bill Spuggins as a witness in the course of a few weeks, induced him to postpone it, and, in the meanwhile, to retain him in his elegantly furnished house in Harley-street.

As we before observed, the banker had been left a widower, with one only child, a girl, about the same age as his protégé.

Marion, Barnard was one of those interesting children who even in infancy give promise of future loveliness in womanhood; and piquantness, as if to compensate for the early loss of a mother's tender care, had been no less liberal in mental than physical endowments. She loved her father, not only with strong affection, but that confidence so beautiful and touching between parent and child. He was the confidant of all her innocent thoughts and wishes; to please him, the tasks of her governess and masters became pleasures; and if, at times, her resemblance to her dead mother would cause an involuntary tear to steal down his cheek, she would kiss it hastily away, nor quit his knee till she had won a smile from him.

The beauty of Marion was of a character not frequently met with: although dazzlingly fair, she had dark eyes, and hair black as the wing of a night; her face was oval and Grecian in its outline, except the mouth—the eloquent index of character—in that, while in repose, a close observer might have observed an expression of too much passion; it disappeared, however, when she smiled: then all that could be read was sunlight, mirth, and love.

The little fairy had never imagined that any circumstance could add to the happiness of her home till Dick became an inmate of it. There was something so delightful in having a playmate of her own age. On the very first day they became great friends, Marion introducing him to all her pets—her birds and toys. Perhaps the only disappointment she experienced was at the indifference with which our hero received the offer of a present of one of her dolls—a very handsomely dressed one, which, by pulling a string, could be made to open and shut its eyes, and even utter a sound very much resembling the word mamma—she could not comprehend that; it was such a beauty; all her little friends had admired it, and she very naturally wondered why Dick did not.

Although Mr. Barnard observed the intimacy between the two children with pleasure, he gave strict directions to the governess that they should never be permitted to converse or play together alone, for fear his youthful protégé might unwittingly shock the delicacy of his darling child, by some coarse word or expression, picked up in the wandering life he had lately led.

Very few days, however, convinced him that the precaution was a needless one. If our hero had heard such—and he doubtless had—they had passed from his mind as water glances from the sea-bird's wing, without leaving a stain upon its plumage.

One afternoon the worthy banker was seated in the front drawing-room, amused and secretly wondering at the patience with which his daughter was endeavoring to teach Dick his first lesson in French. Again and again she pronounced the words, shook her head when he failed to catch the accent, and smiled joyously when he succeeded something near it.

They had been engaged in this occupation more than half an hour when the sound of music was heard in the street, directly fronting the house. Marion, who saw that her pupil was getting tired of his task, threw down the book and ran to the window.

"O, papa, papa," she exclaimed, "do come and look at the poor tumbler!"

Her father was to the window, and stood by her side. A party of itinerants were exercising the calling directly in front of them.

On hearing the word "poor" tumbler, Dick felt the blood rush to his cheeks, and he, too, advanced to the window to gaze on them.

When the performance was over, Mr. Barnard rang the bell, and sent one of the footmen out with money for them. Our hero begged that he, too, might be permitted to contribute something for them. As the banker took the shilling from his hand he observed that his eyes were filled with tears. Marion saw them, too.

"What is Dick weeping for?" she whispered.

"Pity, no doubt, my love."

"Don't cry," said the little girl approaching him, and taking him gently by the hand; "you could not do more if you were one of them yourself."

"I have been one," answered the boy, firmly.

"What, you—you—a tumbler?"

"Yes."

The child thought at first that he was jesting, and looked up earnestly in the features of her parent, expecting to see him smile. His countenance was more than usually grave, for he felt vexed at the admission, although he could not help admiring, at the same time, the love of truth which had dictated it.

"Poor Dick!" she said at last, throwing her arms round his neck. "No wonder you felt for them. Were they your brothers?"

Mr. Barnard took her upon his knee, and related to her Dick's story, the loss of the pocket-book, the courageous conduct of his protégé, and the risk he had run in the lodging-house. Marion shuddered as she listened to it; and when he had concluded his narration, kissed and thanked him a dozen times for his kindness to her new brother, as she delighted to call our hero.

"Then you do not love him less?" said her parent.

"What, for having been so unfortunate as to have a cruel father-in-law, who beat him, and wanted to send him to the poor-house? Oh no! I love him all the more."

The boy smiled.

"I shall always love him," she added.

"As a sister," observed the banker, gravely.

"Yes, and he will love me as a brother, won't you Dick?" she added, extending her hand to him. "How else could I love him?"

This was a question the worthy man did not think fit to enlighten her upon. Both the children were too young for him to anticipate the danger of any warmer sentiment arising between them; he therefore dismissed her to her governess, with a caution not to mention what had occurred. He did not wish it to reach the ears of his servants.

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"I am sorry," he said, addressing Dick, "that you alluded to the past before my daughter."

"What could I do, sir?" answered the boy. "She had more than once questioned me about my home and parents, where I had been to school, and how it happened that I knew so little. I could not bear to deceive her, and had made up my mind to tell her everything before this occurred."

"Perhaps, after all, you were right," replied his benefactor; "she must have learnt the circumstances sooner or later."

"Then you are not angry with me, my dear sir?"

"Angry?" repeated the gentleman; "no, my dear boy; falsehood, deceit, and treachery, qualities foreign to your nature, are the offences to excite my anger; not straightforward, honest, manly truth."

About a week before the time when the speaker and our hero were to proceed to Lancaster to attend the trial of Bill Spuggins, the two children, attended by the governess, had gone out for a drive; the carriage had stopped at a book-seller's shop in Regent-street, in which the last-mentioned personage had just entered to make some purchases for her pupil.

Marion and Dick were engaged in earnest debate on the merits of the play to which the banker had taken them the preceding evening, when suddenly the former paused.

"What is the matter?" demanded her companion.

"Do you see that fearful-looking man," whispered the child, "by the carriage door, with his eyes fixed upon you?"

Dick turned his head, and a chill of terror ran through him as he recognized his old persecutor, Amen Corner, with his ferret-like eyes staring half doubtfully upon him.

The ruffian had only partially recognised him, till the look of his former victim convinced him that he was not mistaken.

"So," he said, "my pretty runaway, I have found you at last, have I!"

"Tell me!" exclaimed the boy; "how is my dear mother?"

"Dead," replied the brute, with a laugh.

Dick clasped his hands together and sobbed convulsively.

"What are you saying to that young gentleman?" inquired one of the footmen.

"Stand back from the carriage, my man."

"Young gentleman," repeated Amen, with a malicious grin; "pretty gentleman, whom I support out of charity, till his insolence compelled me to send him to the workhouse, which he ran away from a few months since. Come, sir," he added, attempting to grasp our hero by the arm, "get down and come with me."

The boy drew back, and Marion uttered a loud scream. The servant, who had heard something of his master's adventure at Manchester, once more interposed, and placing himself between the ex-parish clerk and the door of the carriage, dared him to attempt to remove our hero from it.

A crowd gathered round, and words were running high between them when Miss Atkin, the governess, who had completed her purchases, made her appearance. She was a lady who not only possessed great presence of mind, but an unusual amount of firmness; and having been made acquainted by Mr. Barnard with Dick's history, felt a sincere interest in him.

"What is the matter, James?" she inquired.

The footman related all that had taken place.

"There needs no violence, my good man," said the governess, calmly, "which you must be well aware would be useless; for if necessary I shall call upon the police to protect me."

"I don't want to quarrel with you," replied the ruffian; "I want the boy."

On hearing this, Marion threw her arms round Dick, as if her little strength could protect him.

"And by what title do you claim him?" demanded Miss Atkin.

"He is my son," muttered Amen.

"It is false," said our hero, who had partially recovered from his terror; "he married my poor mother who is dead, got my house and garden—he knows that they are mine—beat me—beat my poor mother," he added, with a shudder, "and wants to send me to the poor-house; but I will die before I go with him."

"And quite right, too?" exclaimed several of the crowd, struck by the spirit of the boy.

"This young gentleman is under my protection," said the governess, firmly; "and most certainly I shall not suffer him to be taken from me."

"Bravo!" shouted the mob.

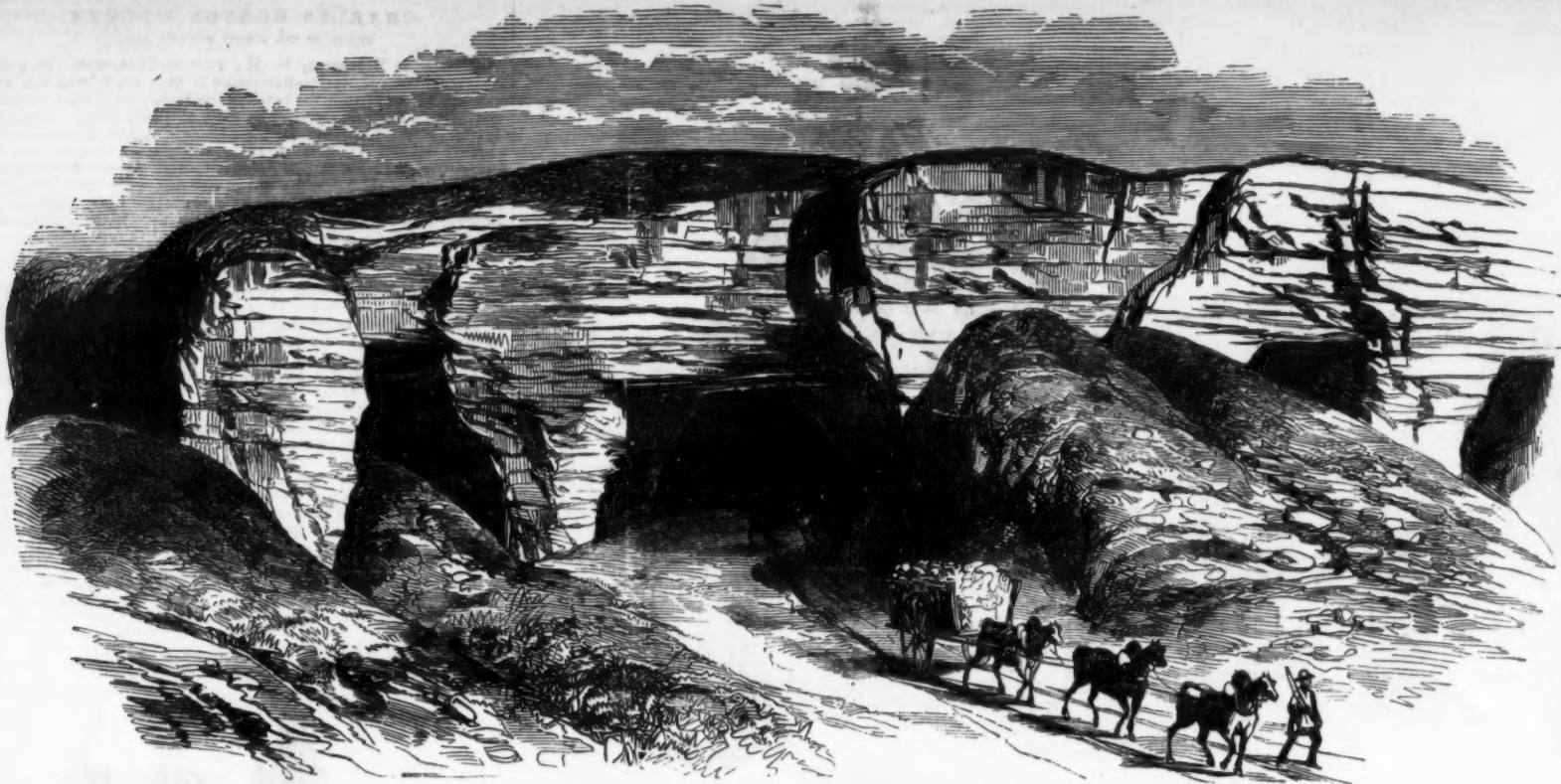
"If you have any legal rights to him," continued the speaker, "you must establish them by legal means. I will give the officers of the police my address."

She handed her card to one of the officers, who at once declared that he should take Amen Corner into custody in the event of his making any further attempt to possess himself of the boy, and, finding himself baffled, he sneaked away in the crowd.

"Home," said Miss Atkin to the footman, and the next instant the carriage drove off.

On the arrival of the children in Harley street, Mr. Barnard, from the pale features of his child, and the dejected appearance of his protégé, saw that something unpleasant had occurred.

"Oh, papa, papa!" sobbed Marion, throwing herself into his arms. "They want to take Dick away from me; but you won't let them, I am sure you won't."



EXTERIOR VIEW OF CAVERNS WHERE THE MUSHROOMS ARE CULTIVATED.

THE CULTIVATION OF MUSHROOMS.

THE cultivator of mushrooms, being aware that the mushroom is a plant of the species called "cryptogame," has arrived at the conclusion, that as it is the mushroom's nature to grow underground, so to cultivate them artificially also under the earth in caves or caverns, instead of in beds exposed to the open air, the product of which has proved very variable, is the most proper mode of procedure. Some forty years ago, Mr. Chambry, a Parisian gardener, first conceived this fortunate idea. He founded an establishment for the raising of mushrooms in the "Rue de la Santé," the street of health, an auspicious name, which is undermined in every quarter of it by sewers and catacombs. He found plenty of imitators and at present the abandoned sewers in the neighborhood of Paris are as celebrated for this branch of industry as the caves in the vicinity of Roquefort for the fabrication of cheese. In an official communication of the Horticultural Society in 1845, the importance of this branch of gardening was attended to, stating that the crops already amounted to three million baskets of mushrooms per year for the capital alone, raised in this manner. A medal was offered as a prize to the ablest mushroomist, for that word was adopted in France as a special name for this branch of industry, and officially used. At the present day some eight million baskets are raised annually, to the value of sixteen hundred thousand francs.

The ancients had different modes of making mushrooms grow. Men-anda refers to covering the foot of fig-trees with horse manure and frequently watering it, and also the black poplar, whereby mushrooms of an agreeable flavor were produced in four days. An other way was to burn the plants and then merely water them in the open air. Dioscorides remarks that to have mushrooms all the year around, it is only necessary to have a well manured bed and cover it with the bark of black poplar. The present Parisian gardeners cultivate in beds, and the market inspector only allows one kind for sale, that is called "agaricus campestris" or field mushroom. One of these cultivators relates that he put manure on a bed in a cave in the month of November; it laid there till the end of February, when it was mouldy and quite white; he then put on it fresh manure and in three months this bed produced a prodigious quantity of mushrooms. In the month of June, when the weather is warm and apt to be stormy,

the result is almost without a failure. Generally the beds for mushrooms, which any body may form in his own cellar, if not too dark, are built of horse manure, though mules and jacks are preferable; they should have been fed dry, for the manure of the green fed animals has proved unfruitful for this purpose.

The size as well as the substance of the mushroom vary according to the soil they are raised upon. Some enthusiastic gourmands call the mushroom the "sponge of the land" or the "polyp of the land,"

the centre and crossing each other in all its parts. This sponge like fibre grows under the surface of the earth and escapes our observation, as well by its situation as by its very light texture. It is called "mycelium," and is properly a subterranean tree, which only shows to the light its organs of reproduction, as in fact all the mushroom growing adjoining each other are the production of a single one; their being found in circular form around the centre "mycelium" show that they all radiated from this parentage. This tree when

planted in a fresh bed soon expands to the exterior, finding nothing to live on in the bed; if the bed is situated near a wall, the "mycelium" creeps along the same, spreads its last blossoms and dies.

These mushroom blossoms, when arrived at maturity, contain a multitude of seminal vessels, but they are often so fine that they are scarcely visible even by a microscope. They float in the air by thousands, and always settle on such places as present favorable position for their propagation.

There are a great many who prefer the more highly flavored mushroom of the forest to the mushroom of the artificial bed, the same as a hunter prefers game to butchers meat; to these, the book of Joseph Royals, the great physician, botanist and human benefactor, on the history of the eatable and poisonous mushrooms is recommended. The work, highly embellished with plates, contains an elaborate amount of the beneficial effects of the different kind of mushrooms.

Although the culture of these champignons is wholly neglected in this country, yet we believe their introduction would prove a fruitful source of revenue to our gardeners, as the demand for them is great and growing. Our epicures follow the French people in eating and drinking as in fashions.

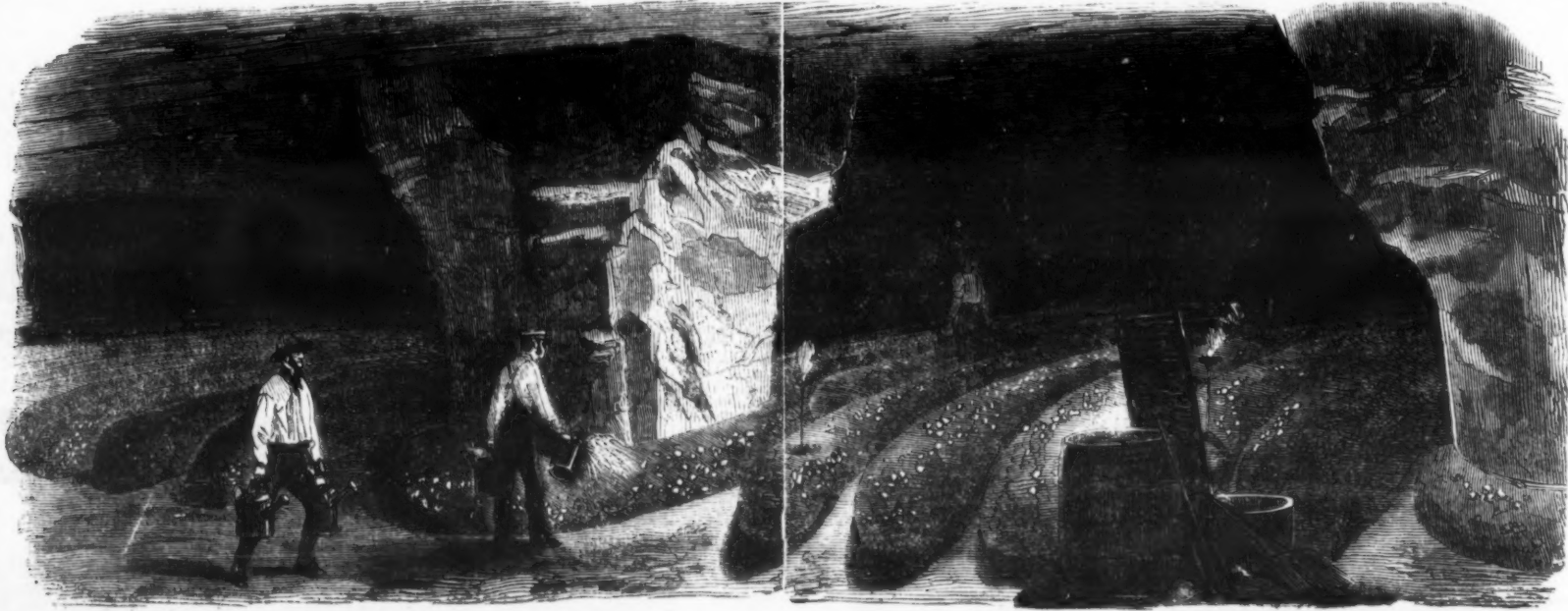
MORE RECRUITS FOR NICARAGUA.—The steam communication having failed between this city and Nicaragua, twenty patriots, unable to restrain their enthusiasm, on Tuesday left for that land of promise on the bark Lowell, which sailed for San Juan.—*New Orleans Bulletin, March 27.*

TARRED AND FEATHERED.—We learn from the Canton (Miss.) Commonwealth, that Charles Wheelock, by trade a plasterer, was tarred and feathered in that place on the night of the 19th ult., and then ordered to vamoise the ranche. It appears that his offence was tampering with slaves and propagating abolition sentiments.



WORKING OF THE MINES.

thus conveying the idea of their being placed so near the surface of the earth as to connect the vegetable with the animal kingdom. Correlet, the great cook, even insists on an animal existence in them, but his opinion has never been repeated by the botanists, for they maintain, that, what we eat as a mushroom on our tables is not the whole plant but merely the flavor or the blossom of it. Before this portion is developed, you may perceive fibres radiating from



INTERIOR VIEW OF MUSHROOM CAVERN.



CRADLE FOR THE YOUNG KING OF ALGIERS.

THE IMPERIAL CRADLE.

WE give a faithful illustration of this last specimen of superlative extravagance and folly. Royal munificence could do no more. Sweet be the cradled slumbers of the imperial prince, for he will not be rocked upon a bed of roses, despite the expense and artistic skill displayed in the beautiful design and elaborate construction of this exquisite piece of workmanship. "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown,"—and before the newly-born King of Algiers shall have his brows encircled with the glittering diadem, his parents and friends may wish his bed had been more lowly. The fickleness of the French people is so great and proverbial that, in all human probability, the Napoleonic dynasty will cease ere the infant prince

smell, and is not affected by exposure to the air; it is neither fusible nor volatile, except at temperatures at which it undergoes decomposition; it is very soluble in cold water.

Strychnine belongs to the alkaloid class of substances; which is easily proved by adding its alcoholic solution to an infusion of litmus turned red by a little acetic acid. The blue color is instantly restored by the alkaline action of Strychnine.

RAILWAY STATION, WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.

THE announcement to the traveller visiting our national capital, that "we have arrived at Washington," is confirmed by the graceful hospitality of the splendid Railway Station, which, though not large, is one of the most convenient in the United States. It was built expressly for the accommodation of passengers; there being no trade of any importance connected with Washington itself. The construction is of brick almost exclusively, covered with a cement of a reddish brown color, to assimilate to that of a fine stone used in the window-sills and copings. Granite columns support the light iron roof, under which the cars arrive and take their departure. These are perfectly plain, and square in form. The saloons for gentlemen and ladies are small, but commodious. The walls are paneled with wood, painted to imitate oak; and an agreeable mellow light is distributed through the rooms by the use of yellow curtains. The furniture corresponds in color and character with that of the walls; while the arm-chairs, benches, &c., are enriched by seats of crimson plush.

Before the erection of the present Depot the railroad turned slightly to the west, and ran for half a mile further, until it reached Pennsylvania-avenue, the great promenade of the Washingtonians. The City Council only permitted this encroachment for a limited period, making arrangements with the company for the construction of a station in a more eligible site, while they carried out great improvements in the grading and filling up of the ground between it and Goose Creek, alias the Tiber.

Many amusing scenes are presented at this Railway Station, as here congregate from time to time representatives of our vast Republic. A gentleman resident of Washington informs us, that the cabmen who hang around the station, can designate the political position and wishes of every new comer, and in time become so acute that they can tell a just fledged member of Congress from an office-seeker, at a half mile's distance.

EDITORIAL PORTRAIT GALLERY, No. III.

CHARLES GORDON GREENE,

EDITOR OF THE BOSTON MORNING POST.

Was born at Boscawen, N. H., July 1, 1804, and was a son of Nathaniel Greene, counsellor-at-law in that town, who was a delegate to the convention for revising the State constitution, moderator, and selectman, and brother of Hon. Samuel Greene, late Chief Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court, in New Hampshire. His parents visited Virginia in 1811, and young Charles was of the party. In 1812 his father deceased; and his mother returned to Boscawen in 1813, when he was placed under the care of his brother Nathaniel, in Haverhill, Mass., subsequently the post-master of Boston, who sent him to Bradford Academy, on the opposite side of the Merrimac.

"Stream of my fathers! sweetly, still,
The sunset rays thy valleys fill."

The famous preceptor, Benjamin Greenleaf,—whose pig-tailed queue excited a reverence as profound as was the fear of the tingling ferule, and whose knowledge in Arithmetic renders him the Hutton of New England,—was then principal of this institution. Horace Mann once characterized Master Greenleaf as "a huge crystallization of Mathematics," and whose practical arithmetics make the best accountants in the old Bay State.

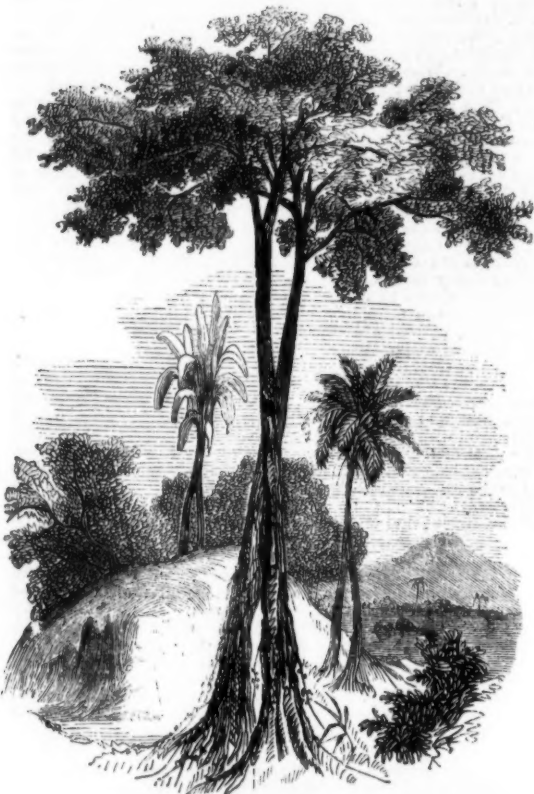
Young Charles was early initiated to the printing business, in his brother's office, at Haverhill, who was editor and publisher of the *Essex Patriot*, and continued his apprenticeship in the office of Mr. Lamson, at Exeter, N. H. He went to Boston in 1822, to which city his brother had removed, and became the publisher of the *Boston Statesman*, and was employed in this establishment until 1825, when he settled at Taunton, and published *The Free Press* one year upon contract, and was its editor during the latter part of the period. He returned to Boston and published a literary journal—the *Boston Spectator*—edited by Charles Atwood, Esq., when it was united with another periodical, and Mr. Greene's interest in it ceased. He directly resumed an engagement with the *Statesman*, which continued until 1827, when he removed to Philadelphia, and became partner



EDITORIAL PORTRAIT GALLERY, NO. III.

CHARLES GORDON GREENE, OF THE BOSTON MORNING POST.

with James A. Jones, Esq., in the *National Palladium*, a daily paper, which was the first in Pennsylvania to advocate the election of Andrew Jackson to the Presidency. When he withdrew from that paper, in December, 1827, the *U. S. Gazette* remarked of him, that he was an able champion of his party, greatly endeared to them by his conciliatory and unobtrusive deportment. Previous to this dissolution, he visited Boston, and married Miss Charlotte Hill, of that city, Oct. 24th, 1827, and in the succeeding spring was engaged in the office of the *U. S. Telegraph*, at Washington, owned and conducted by Gen. Duff Green, where he remained until after the election of Andrew Jackson to the Presidency, when he removed to Boston, and became successor to his brother Nathaniel, as joint proprietor and publisher, with Benjamin True, of the *Statesman*, whose interest in the establishment Mr. Greene, in a few years, purchased, when he



THE UPAS TREE.

reaches manhood, and happy will it be for him if his regal pillow be not soon filled with the thorns of revolution or stained with blood. What a moral is inculcated by this spectacle when contrasted with the birth of HIM who was cradled in a manger and whose only bed was straw! We refer our lady-readers, who will doubtless be deeply interested in such matters, to our last paper for a full and particular description of the imperial cradle.

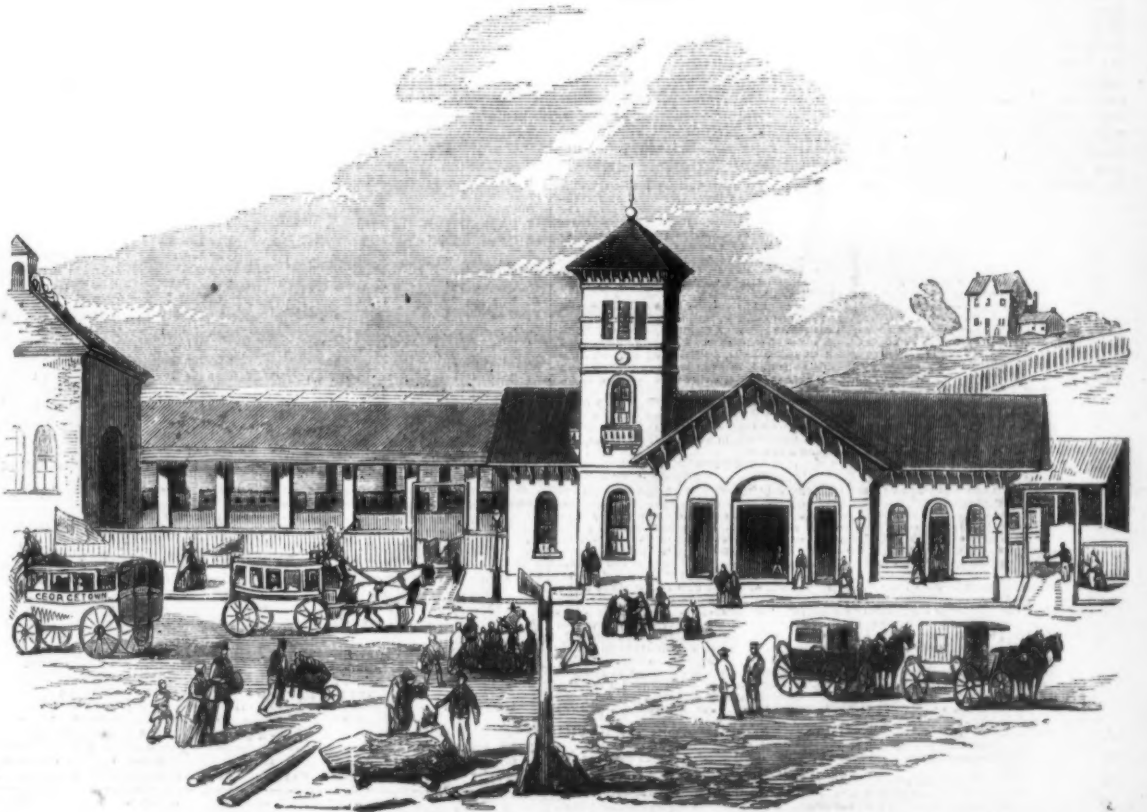
THE UPAS TREE.

THIS terrible plant, to which was for a long time attached a sort of fabulous interest—killing, it was said, man, bird, and beast, that came within the circle of its influence—is of the same tribe of plants as that from which the *Strychnos Nux Vomica* is obtained. The fruit is about the size of a St. Michael's orange, with a bitter, astringent pulp, and containing from three to five seeds. The pulp may be eaten; the seeds, which produce one of the strongest poisons, are of a brownish gray color. Each side is flattish, or very slightly concave.

Owing to the hard, cartilaginous nature of the seeds, they are extremely difficult to reduce to powder. When reduced, a very small quantity of this powder is sufficient to destroy life. The poison Strychnine is obtained from the seeds by the following process:—

The seed is rasped down as small as possible; it is then exposed to the action of nitric ether. The residue, thus deprived of its fatty matter, is digested in alcohol so long as that re-agent is capable of dissolving anything. The alcoholic solution is evaporated to dryness, and what remains is dissolved in water. Caustic potash being dropped into the solution, a white crystalline precipitate falls, which is *Strychnine*.

The poison thus prepared has a white color; its taste is tolerably bitter, leaving a metallic impression in the mouth; it is destitute of



RAILWAY STATION, WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.

became sole owner, and, on November 9th, 1831, commenced the publication of the *Boston Morning Post*; he was appointed Naval Officer for Boston in 1833, and still continues to occupy that office.

Col. Greene has been a representative in the Massachusetts Legislature, and in 1848 was an aid to Gov. Morton. He has been a candidate for the Mayoralty of Boston, and for Congress, for Presidential elector, and for the State Senate; but, as the Democrat is rarely a favorite in the old Bay State, he must be contented with a private station. The warmth of his seal in favor of the election of Andrew Jackson to the Presidency is strikingly evinced in this glowing passage from an oration, delivered July 4th, 1831:—"His race is run out. Not a drop of his blood will be left flowing when he is gone; not a lip to say, 'I glory in his memory, for he was my kinsman.' Is it not, my friends,—is it not a spectacle to move and touch the very soul? If there be moral sublimity in any thing, it is in unmingled self-devotion to one's country; and what but this could have arrested, on the very threshold of the tomb, the feet of him, who, though he turns to bless his country at her call, sees no child or relative leaning forward to catch the mantle of his glory?"

Col. Greene is esteemed as much for his blandness and affability as he is for candor and kindness of heart. David Henshaw said of him:—

"He is the self-made, self-taught man,—the energetic and polished writer; he shows the superiority of real worth over fictitious greatness." The *Daily Post* is the leading New England political advocate of the Democracy, which, by its generous spirit, is moulding powerful influences on our young men; and will ever be famous for having perpetrated a greater number of effective witicisms than any of its rivals; and the general good nature of Mr. Greene is emphatically characterized in the remark of the amiable Mrs. Partington, who said, "I can't see the use of people's quarrelling. It's very strange that they can't live together in peace and concordance without all this bitterness and animosity." We would not assert that Mr. Greene is the chronicler of Mrs. Partington, but we do say that the spirit of his paper often partakes of her kindness. We have seen the puns of this daily as sensibly affect the risibles of the sedate old man of eighty, as they do the merry youth of sixteen.

Indeed, we cannot be parted from the celebrated Mrs. Partington, without an allusion to her wedding. "I never know'd anything gained by being in too much of a hurry," said the old lady. "When me and my dear Paul was married, he was in such a tripitation that he came nigh marrying one of the bride's maids instead of me, by mistake. He was such a queer man," she continued; "why, he jined the fire department, and one night, in his hurry, he put his boots on hind part afore, and as he ran along, everybody behind him got tripped up." The papers was full of crowner's quests on broken legs and limbs, for a week afterwards," and she relapsed into an abstraction on the ups and downs of life. All parties eagerly read the *Daily Post*.

The Granite State, a noble place from which to migrate, long proverbial as the political Nazareth of this Republic, has ever been remarkable for the production of great statesmen, enterprising sons of commerce, and successful professional men, as may be found in any other State.

Mr. Greene is a devoted advocate of the democratic party, and when democracy was at its zenith in Massachusetts, he once said, "If our old opponents would enter the Temple of Democracy, they must leave their bundle of sin at its gates."

Mr. Greene, in an oration for the Washington Society, delivered July 4, 1823, thus expresses himself in regard to the politics of Massachusetts:—"Old Massachusetts is still in leading-strings. She still follows—though she will not long follow—the blind guides who have always been anxious to persuade her 'that rebellion lay in her way,' and that she could not choose but find it. The halls of legislation which, but a few years since, beheld Eustis and Morton at the head of a triumphant Democratic majority, now enclose an appalling majority of the Hartford Convention Malcontents of 1814. This is a spectacle which the unsophisticated Democrats of Massachusetts contemplate with such sentiments of indignant contempt, as the patriotic Frenchman must have entertained when he beheld the Cossacks of the Don and Calmuc Tartars from the wall of China establishing their bivouac in the Elysian Fields of Paris." This is the sharpest party opinion that we have noticed from his pen. The principal object of this oration is to vindicate the policy of reforms in office, and contravene the opinions of Clay and Adams on this point.

Mr. Greene pronounced another oration, already alluded to, July 4th, 1831, in Faneuil Hall. This passage is the finishing paragraph of the peroration:—"Immortal spirits, who went before us, ye who leave us the blessing for which the extended span of half a world is ringing at this moment! Fathers of our Revolution! year after year throws its new blaze of light upon your virtues. Revolution after revolution, and unremembered wrong after wrong, show of what temper ye were. With unity of heart, compensating for weakness of hand; with inflexible energy, and high resolve, and matchless devotion, making an infant nation stronger than its parent, and setting the bright spirit of Liberty on her high seat, amid the resistance, and with the exacted consent, of armed thousands hitherto invincible;

"Immortal heirs of universal praise!
Whose honors with increase of ages grow,
As streams roll down, enlarging as they flow;
Nations unborn your mighty nam' shall sound,
And worlds applaud, that must not yet be found."

CHESS.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE will give prizes (chess-portraits) to the composers of the best three, four, and five move problems which reach us prior to June 1st. Messrs. Perrin, Roberts, Mead, Galatin and Anderson will constitute the Committee of adjudication.

EDITOR CHAS. D. BELCHER, Ac.—Dear Sir: A friend, on Saturday, put into my hands some Nos. of F. L. S. ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, in one of which you have published (I presume through misapprehension) what I supposed you would consider private, as it was in reply to a private communication. It is true, that the note was addressed to you at the office of the newspaper, but that was simply because I could not learn the locality of your residence of the person asked, and the manner of addressing it was suggested as a substitute.

If I had supposed you would publish my problem, I would have told you that it had already been in print. It was contributed to the "Spirit of the Times," and copied into the "Illustrated London News" of Nov. 17th, 1846 (Enigma No. 74). I said that the diagrams were sent merely as specimens of my friend's mode of recording them.

I dislike to trespass on other people's time or my own; but as you have avowed a disposition to do exact justice, I must ask permission to correct some misapprehensions to which your "Reply" has given rise here, and to request the publication of this note, which you say, at the request of a mutual friend you sent some problems to us, which we pronounced "tricks," but you forgot to tell your readers that your own and our own chess skill, and with the hope we would be able to appreciate them. They were received with due respect, but we thought that the manner in which you were pleased to introduce them to our acquaintance was not the most felicitous, to say the least of it. I characterized the four-move (which was the way, was published as entertainment for the "trick,") as "tricky," the six-move I pronounced very ingenious, but much less difficult than many I had seen in former moves. I regret to find this accepted as an "unjust indignity" offered to your "battering," for if such it was undesigned.

Your next, through the hands of a mutual friend, was the Enigma from the Illustrated London News of August, 1855. I told him, as soon as I saw it, that I thought I had seen the situation some time before, in a friend's collection; and, on inquiry, he showed it to me already stencilled, as well as the No. from which it was taken; remarking that it did not give him so much trouble as others which he pointed out, and that he thought it required some hour and a half, certainly not more than two, to solve it. One thing is certain about this Enigma: it was seen and solved months before we knew anything of the interest you were taking in its dissemination.

In conclusion, I am sorry to perceive that the tone of your notices of Charleston chess and chess-players seems to have been suggested by sentiments somewhat unfriendly to cordial intercourse and personal esteem; and that you have permitted a matter, in which you took the "initiative" as a private individual, to become, in one or two instances, the subject of gratuitous and, of course, offensive insinuation.

Respectfully,

CHAS. D. BELCHER.

REMARKS:—First, let us request you to read our answer to "W. C." in our last issue, and to make personal application to yourself and all your Charleston chess-playing correspondents. In regard to the fact, that we selected a better half from your city, and hence should like to be upon pleasant terms with everybody and his wife there, a courteous and gentlemanly relation should always subsist between Calais's disciples; and so here's our offer. After this having—we trust satisfactorily—made the amende honorable, we presume we may add a word more of explanation without ruffling the feathers of one whose residence in "warm latitudes" may produce a peppery nature. Your Enigma was marked "original," and we should not say a problem was solved "readily" when it occupied two hours' study by an expert. Touching the party who acted as a medium of communication, we will both agree to take her word "for a thousand pounds," and yet we never coupled our problems with any message whatever! Hence the matter originated in a misunderstanding which, by withdrawal of the offensive epithets and the intervention of mutual friends, is amicably adjusted without prejudice to the honor of either party. There isn't that strictly in accordance with the code of *l'honneur*—but not right, just write it yourself, and we will subscribe heartily thereto. You Southern gentlemen are so much more *au fait* at this sort of thing than we plegmatic folks of the North, that we may not have phrased it exactly. With Paul Fry, we now say "that we will never do another good action in our life," and never take offense again, so long as our digestion will let our food slip through without loading our conscience with terrors.

J. W. R. HIGGINTON, N. Y.—Much obliged for your favor. Your offer is accepted with many thanks. Please call at the office and inquire for the chess-editor.

P. P. F. CAMBERIDGE.—As the problem is defective, it is hardly worth while to examine the situation farther.

W. C. NEW HAVEN.—Make the Kt white, and then if you cannot solve the problem we will help you. The other Enigma is by D'Oville, and its solution is given below.

W. F. JOHNSON, AUGUSTA, ME.—You are improving. Your last problem was without flaw, though hardly up to the mark for a diagram. We may give it as an Enigma. "To again and snipe!"—Charge, Chess-ter, charge!

REUBEN, CHARTER, N. Y.—You are altogether wrong. Problems and Games are both governed by the same laws. Your solutions are correct.

PROF. E. R. AGNEW, WEST POINT.—We send you several more copies of our paper. Please show them to your wife's sister, Miss Nitch.

REMARKS, PHILADELPHIA.—Some weeks since you desired a set of regulations for the government of a chess-club. We promised to give the matter attention, which pleased us we now fulfil. The rules published below are altered and adapted from those of the English clubs:

RULES.

1. That this Society meet every Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday evenings, at Seven o'clock, and that the rooms be closed at Eleven o'clock.
2. That each Member pay one dollar entrance, and an annual subscription of Eight Dollars, to defray the necessary expenses; the subscriptions to commence at the date of entrance, and to be paid in advance.
3. That if the subscription be not paid within two months, a fine of four shillings shall be imposed; and if the said within three months, the Member shall be considered as having resigned, except in case of illness or absence from town.
4. That new Members shall be admitted by ballot, notice of which shall be affixed in the club-rooms at least one week previous; the balloting to take place at Eight o'clock, and one-third of the votes to decide. The proposer of a new Member to be liable for his entrance and subscription, and to discharge the same if not paid within two months.
5. That any Member may introduce a friend occasionally, if resident in New York or its environs; if non-resident, for such period as he may remain in New York, not exceeding two months.
6. That the Editors of the New York press be admitted at the Club meetings as Honorary Members.
7. That the affairs of this Society shall be under the management of a Committee, consisting of a President, Treasurer, Secretary, and two other Members; three of whom shall constitute a quorum.
8. That the Committee have the power to elect non-resident Honorary Members, enjoying the same privileges as Subscribers.
9. That to make any alteration in the Rules, at least two weeks' notice, in writing, must be given to the Committee, who shall select a convenient evening for the discussion—a majority of votes to be conclusive.
10. That no betting be allowed, but that it be optional to play for a stake, not exceeding two shillings each per game.
11. That no wines, spirits, or malt liquors shall be introduced into the Club-rooms; nor shall smoking be allowed, except in one of the rooms.
12. That if a Member break any of the Chessmen, he be compelled to replace it with a new piece.
13. That any spectator who shall interfere with the game of a party, by speaking or offering an opinion on their play while the game is proceeding, shall be fined one shilling.
14. That the Laws of the Game, as stated in Mr. H. Staunton's and Mr. George Walker's Treatises on Chess, shall be adopted by this Society.
15. That in the event of any dispute arising, not provided for by the Laws of the Game, nor in the preceding Rules, the President, or any member of the Committee, shall decide it; an appeal to lie from their decision to a vote of all the members present.
16. Let no other game be allowed during the hours of meeting.
17. That each Member sign the Rules.
18. The N. Y. Chess-Club has two rooms, in one of which smoking is permitted. We couldn't play within a Kt. of our usual strength, without puffing a fragrant Havana.

DEAR SIR.—In your Paper for April 6th, Mr. D. J. says: "A chess-problem is sufficient when the first move is forced on both sides." Does he mean that the first move of Defence must be forced? Does he even mean, that it is not allowable for the Defence to have several first moves equally protracting the mate to the stipulated number of moves—e. g.—"Three-move Enigma" from the Schachzeitung, No. 14, 1874. While in play, and mate with the Pawns that occupy Kt's 2d square. With the foregoing conditions, in place of those given, the Problem is a remarkably fine one.

Yours truly, E. B. C.

G. HAMMOND, BOSTON.—We will write you privately as soon as we can find time. Meanwhile, we want your permission to publish such portions of your letter as we deem proper for the public eye. The Ambrotypist is a perfect likeness, and a fine specimen of the art. We hope our artists will do just justice.

NEW YORK, April 9th, 1886.

TO THE CHIEF-EDITOR.—Sir: I regret that the wish I expressed to remain unknown has proved unsatisfactory! Even at the risk of confirming your vaguely expressed suspicions, I do not choose to be otherwise. Chess being a purely intellectual exercise, excuse my saying, that I do not perceive the necessity of passing the limits of decorum by making myself personally known.

Yours, "ANNIE."

TO ANNIE:—"Angels and ministers of grace defend us!" Now we know you are a woman by your curt and tart note. *Adieu* de V do we humbly crave pardon for an unwitting offence. Our "vaguely expressed suspicion" that you must belong to the gender masculine, was designed to convey the compliment that no woman could be such an adept at the game. Your solutions of the most difficult problems, coupled with the admirable specimens of chess-skill with which you had favored our lucky friend Marston, induced the belief that you could not be a woman, as we never knew or heard of one that so excelled at the game. We are an old man (not perhaps counting by years, but by experience and heart-beats) upon whose brow time will soon begin to write wrinkles, and our life-observation has yet failed to note a female chess-player of tolerable force. Hence we are more than ever piqued to see our "fair unknown." We are pained and surprised beyond expression, that what we regarded as a harmless pleasantry should not have been received with favor,—and how the disclosure of the secret of your *innocence* could be tortured, by any construction, to exceed the "limits of decorum," passes our comprehension. Your is a wet blanket upon our hopes, and we feel it the more keenly as we have not been accustomed to such hydropathy. If we have really offended, we cry your mercy and will sin no more. Did we know how to reach you, we should have addressed you privately and at much greater length.

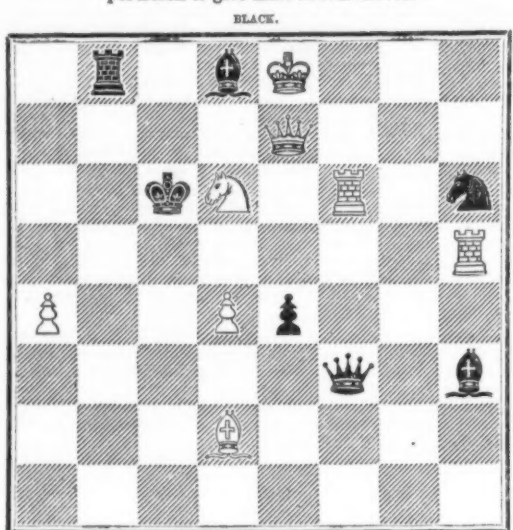
Our editor who controls the censorious department of our exchanges has just trodden the following, neatly printed on gilt-embossed note-paper. Our apparent already cries "check!"

TO THE CHIEF-EDITOR OF LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWS.—Our little Queen says check to your King. Ask Marston, who knows Mrs. H., if she cannot do it."

"SUPPLEMENT TO SARATOGA PRESS."

"BIRTH.—Wednesday morning, April 3, a daughter to Mrs. E. J. Huling. Mother and child doing well."

PROBLEM XIX.—SUICIDE.—By D. JULIEN, Esq.—White to compel Black to give mate in four moves.



GAME XIX.—Between N. MARCHE and Col. C. D. MEAD, both of the N. Y. Chess-Club.

Mr. M.	Col. M.	Mr. M.	Col. M.
1 P to K4	P to K4	21 Q R to KB	Q B to Kt 5
2 P to KB4	P takes P	22 Q takes Kt P	Q R to Kt
3 Kt to B3	P to Kt 4	23 Q takes Kt	R takes P ch
4 B to QB4	B to Kt 2	24 K to Q3	B takes R
5 P to Q4	P to Q3	25 R takes B	Q to Kt 5
6 Castles	Kt to QB3	26 Kt to Kt 5	Q to Q2
7 P to QB3	P to KR4	27 Q to R ch	K to K2
8 Q to Kt 3	Kt to R3	28 Q to K4 ch	K to Q
9 P to KR4	P to KB3	29 Q to R ch	Q interposes
10 P takes P	P takes P	30 Q to Q5	R takes Kt P
11 Kt takes P	Q takes Kt	31 B takes P	R to Q7 ch
12 B takes P	Q to K2	32 K to QB4	B to K2
13 B takes Kt	B takes B	33 Kt to R3	P to B3
14 B checks	K to Q	34 Q to R5 ch	Q interposes
15 R to B3 (a)	Q takes P	35 Q takes Q	K takes Kt
16 Kt to R3	B checks	36 B to Kt 4	P to Q4 ch
17 K to B	Q to Q6 ch	37 K to Kt 3	R to Q4 ch
18 K to K	Q to K5	38 K to R4	R takes P
19 R to Q	Q to R5 ch	39 P to B4	R to Kt 5 ch
20 K to K2	B to Kt 4	40 K to R5	R takes Kt. & won (b)

(a) The attack was prosecuted with vigor to this point, when there was a "let up." Q Kt to Q3 is the proper play.
(b) This was not a serious affair, but was nevertheless rather a pretty, off-hand game, with several interesting situations towards the close.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM XVIII.

WHITE.	BLACK.
1 B to Kt 7	1 K to Q4 (best)
2 B to K8	2 K moves
3 Q mates.	

SOLUTIONS TO ENIGMAS IN OUR LAST.

By S. LLOYD: 1 K takes Kt (best)	2 Q to R7 (ch)	3 K to B3	4 Q to B7
5 K moves	6 K moves	7 K moves	8 K moves
9 K to K5 (ch)	10 Kt to Kt 5 (ch)	11 Kt to K7 (ch)	12 Kt takes Q P ch
By D'OVILLE: 1 K moves	2 K moves	3 K moves	4 K moves
5 K takes Q Kt P (ch)	6 K takes R (ch)	7 K to Q Kt 4 (ch)	8 P to Q4 (ch)
9 K moves	10 K moves	11 K moves	12 K moves
13 P takes Kt (ch)	14 B takes R (ch)	15 K to Q3	16 Kt takes P (best)
17 K takes P (or 4)	18 K takes B	19 K takes Kt	20 B takes Kt
(a) 9 K takes P	10 K to Q6	11 K moves	

CHESS BY CORRESPONDENCE.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
New York against Philadelphia.	Philadelphia against New York.	New York.	New York.
1 P to K4	1 P to K4	1 P to K4	1 P to K4
2 P to Q4	2 P to Q4	2 P to Q4	2 P to Q4
3 Kt to K B3	3 P to K5	3 P to K5	3 Kt to B3
4 Q takes P	4 Q Kt to B3	4 Q Kt to B3	4 P takes Kt
5 Q home.	5 B to Q B4	5 B to Q B4	5 P takes Kt
6 B to Q3	6 Kt to K2	6 Castles	6 K B to Q B4
7 Q Kt to B3	7 P to Q4	7 P to K5	7 Q to K B4
8 P takes P	8 Kt takes P	8 P to Q B3	8 P takes P
9 Kt to K4	9 B to Kt 5	9 Kt takes P	9 Kt to K2

OBITUARY.

JOHN R. SCOTT, TRAGEDIAN.—Mr. Scott, one of the most famous of American actors, died at Philadelphia, last week, on Wednesday, of apoplexy. He was born in Philadelphia, Oct. 17, 1809, and made his first appearance at the Park Theatre in 1829, as Malcolm, in "Macbeth." He had a fine figure, handsome appearance, and a powerful and melodious voice. His style was not unlike that of Mr. Forrest, whom he resembled in personal appearance. He had more versatility than Forrest, was quicker, more electric, more passionate, and not at all careful, studious, or industrious, all of which Mr. Forrest is and ever has been. When Mr. Scott first acted he met with great success, and many well informed persons thought they saw in him a rival to Mr. Forrest; but Mr. Scott's habits of life were not such as lead a man to greatness in any vocation, and although always a favorite actor, he never achieved the position to which his undeniable talent entitled him. He went to England in 1847, and played an engagement at the Princess Theatre, then under the management of Mr. Maddox. Since that time he has acted as a star in the various cities and towns throughout the United States, with varying fortunes. Personally, Mr. Scott was exceedingly popular with a very wide circle of friends in every section of the Union. He leaves a widow, but no children.

COMMODORE M'KEEVER, U. S. N.—Commodore M'Keever died at the naval station of which he was commandant, near Norfolk, Va., on the 1st inst., after a brief illness, having been prostrated by an apoplectic stroke. This is the fourth officer of the navy, holding the highest rank known to the service whose death we have been called upon to announce during the past month. Three—Captains Abbot, Morris, and M'Keever—were in active service. Captain Conner was on the reserved list. Commodore M'Keever was a native of Pennsylvania, and was appointed a midshipman in the navy on the 1st of February, 1809, and had, consequently, at the date of his death, been forty-seven years in the service. He served through the war of 1812-15. In 1825 he was attached as a lieutenant to the West India squadron, then under the command of Commodore Warrington. The islands were then infested with pirates, and it was determined by both American and British commanders to root them out. Small vessels only could be employed for this purpose, as the pirates hid themselves in the most dangerous places. Lieut. M'Keever was given the command of the galliot Sea Gull, and sailed from Mantanzas on a cruise for the pirates. At Stone Key he met some boats of the British frigate Dartmouth. Lieut. M'Keever joined company with these boats, and after a sharp fight they captured two pirate schooners manned with a superior force. Commodore M'Keever was a captain in 1838, and was the ninth on the list. He has been at sea twenty-three years and ten months, and has been employed twelve years on shore duty. He was an excellent officer. The funeral of Commodore M'Keever took place at Norfolk on the 2d, and was attended with the ceremonies and honors due to his position and his long service. About two thousand persons followed the remains of the gallant veteran to his last resting-place.

M. KELLER'S REPRESENTATION OF THE "DESCENT FROM THE CROSS."

In Catholic countries it is no uncommon thing to give not only pictorial but living and breathing representations of scenes and incidents in the life and death of our Saviour. M. Keller has, by this latter means, successfully delineated several scriptural pictures by the aid of his troupe of artists. The scene which we illustrate—the "Descent from the Cross"—is a faithful copy of the great masterpiece of Rubens, a painting that has elicited the warmest admiration of the Christian world for a century. The Crucifixion treats of the most intensely interesting period of sacred history, and is represented at the Broadway Theatre in such a life-like manner as to be painfully exciting. The audiences who have witnessed it have included editors, critics, clergymen, savans, artists, and literary men. The novelty and beauty of the exhibition have attracted people of the highest classes and conditions in society. Their commendations are sincere and enthusiastic. Whatever opinion may obtain in reference to the propriety of such an exhibition, there can be no doubt of its artistic merit. The grouping is perfect, and the action so fearfully real, as to fill the mind with veneration and awe. The rigidity of muscle, the continuance of strained positions, the wonderful mobility and play of feature of M. Keller's face in his tableaux, strike a chill of horror to the mind and eye of the beholder. At Havana, and in fact in all Catholic places, this troupe has met with signal success. No one certainly objects to a painting or piece of sculpture because it depicts scenes from sacred history, and we do not see why any cavil should be made against this living statuary that is so truthfully representative of the most momentous event in the history of man.

On Saturday last there was a private rehearsal of the sacred tableaux, witnessed by several hundreds of those supposed to be the most fastidious in taste, critical in judgment, and conservative in morals, who, without a dissentient voice, recorded their verdict in terms of most unqualified approbation. On Monday evening—the first night of their public representation—previous to the tableaux, Mr. Blake, the stage manager, stated to the audience, that the sacred pictures having been denounced in one of the newspapers, he had been requested to say that the exhibition had been given in Europe and received with favor, and at the rehearsal on Saturday, attended by the *élite* of the city, the management had been urged to place the pictures before the public. He would now ask if the public desired to see it? The manager had simply endeavored to consult the public taste in placing these pictures upon the stage. In conclusion, it was announced that any person who did not desire to see the exhibition would receive their money on application at the box-office. Mr. Blake continued at some length in a speech which was received with great favor. It was delicate, forcible, and appropriate, and was greeted with prolonged applause. The exhibition has, thus far, been attended with great success. To many the idea of a mere man thus personating the Saviour is abhorrent to the religious sentiment, and clashes with the opinions and prejudices fostered by education and association; but we repeat that if we admire the scene when glowing upon the canvas, or breathing in the marble, why condemn the living personification any more than the bread and wine because they are represented as symbolic emblems of the flesh and blood of Christ? One thing we would suggest in reference to the mode of exhibiting these pictures. They should be *alone*—entirely distinct and apart from any play or other statue-grouping. The subject is too sublime to be treated in any ordinary manner, and their introduction in a mythical play is of very questionable propriety. As given at the private rehearsal, and in the day-time, we think the more particular portion of the public would be found among M. Keller's visitors. With our old prejudices, such an affair would not have been tolerated ten years ago; and we look upon it as a mark of progress, and as indicative of the liberal spirit of the age, that the leading theatre of the city is crowded nightly by the *élite* of the clerical professions to witness the tableaux. We have written more upon the subject in another part of this paper.

TRANSIT COMPANY'S BUILDINGS AT GREYTOWN.

This place is memorable as the scene of the blundering *coup d'état* of Franklin Pierce. It was at one time a flourishing town, wealthy, by comparison with South American cities, and possessed of sufficient business to support a numerous population. Since the bombardment, however, it has been reduced to extreme poverty, and the absence of any trade gives it a dreary, deserted appearance. The buildings of which we present a correct view *did* belong to the Accessory Transit Company, but the political game being played there renders it extremely difficult to tell who owns them now. They are much in the same condition with the darkey who belonged to a gambling master. He was sitting on the bow of a Mississippi steamer when he was accosted by a gentleman with—"Well, boy, who do you belong to?" "Dunno, massa," was the response; "I *did* b'long to Massa Walker, but he playing poker now, an' I dunno wedder he hole good hand." So it is with Gen. Walker. At present he holds all the cards in his own hand, and seems to play his great and desperate game with coolness, judgment and success. Fortune is a fickle jade, however, especially in Central America, and we are prepared not to be surprised at any of her mutations in that quarter. The buildings which we illustrate were used for storage, mechanics' shops, and other similar purposes, and the Transit Company had their dock and coal yard at the same place. They are on a low, sandy point, jutting out into the ocean, on the opposite side of the bay from the town.

AMUSEMENTS.

LAURA KEENE'S VARIETIES. New and Thrilling Drama. Monday evening, April 14th, 1886. First time, the popular and interesting drama, **CABIN BOY.** In Two Acts. Miss Keene, Lorraine, Grand ballet. Every night **THE GREEN MONSTER.** To conclude with, for the Forty-fifth time, **NOVELTY.** With New Tableaux.

WALLACK'S THEATRE. Saturday, April 17th, 1886. **LONDON ASSURANCE.** Monday, April 19th, **THE SCHOOLMASTER.** Mr. Wallack.

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NEW BOOKS.

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7. Engraving of a cape.
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9. Engravings of boys' dresses.
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14. Engravings of gentlemen's costume for spring wear.
15. Engravings of the richest and newest styles of ribbons.
16. Engraving of a watch-chain.
17. Engraving of a watch-chain in crocheted.
18. Engraving of an embroidered reticule for a bride.
19. Engraving of a handkerchief border.
20. Engraving of a square for a corset.
21. Engraving of a carriage bag.
22. Engraving of a rose pattern antimacassar.
23. Engraving of an antimacassar.
24. Engraving of a napkin ring.
25. Large engraving of a handkerchief border.
26. Engraving of a working plan of veil.
27. Engraving of a handkerchief border.
28. Engraving of a handkerchief border.
29. Engraving of a handkerchief border.
30. Engraving of a handkerchief border.

Amongst the literary articles will be found our Monthly Review of Fashion and the industry, containing a critical review of the new goods at our leading fashionable stores. Fashion and the Beau Monde. An epitome of the Fashionable Intelligence. Music and Drama. A Review of Theatrical and Musical matters during the month. Fine Arts. The Fisherman of Scaport; a Tale. A Moustache Story. The Toilet Table. Instructions for Beautifying the Hands. Problems in Chess. Reviews of New Books. Parlor Amusements, and a variety of other miscellaneous matter.

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New and Thrilling Romance!

LEILA.

OR THE STAR OF MINGRELLA.

CHAPTER III.

ALADYN reined in his steed; and by degrees as he obtained a better view of the lady's countenance, he drew the bridle more and more until he at length brought the horse to a complete halt. He was wrapped in amazement at the superb beauty which he thus beheld, and which having at first broken upon him with a dazzling effect, now appeared to be stealing over him as if with the softer and more gradual development of charm after charm. She was seated by the side of the rivulet, in which she had perhaps been leaving her feet; for they were naked, and the elegant slipper lay at a little distance. By her side there was a musical instrument very much resembling a guitar; but the lady was absorbed in such deep meditation that her music as well as everything else around appeared to be far absent from her thoughts.

From beneath a small elegantly embroidered cap, or diminutive fez, flowed the long tresses of her raven hair, which by its natural gloss was rendered bright and shining in the sunbeams. The thin muslin veil which was attached to that cap, and which was sufficiently ample to envelope almost the entire figure, was thrown completely back,—its folds resting upon the green sward behind her. The rich luxuriant masses of that raven hair floated upon shoulders that were sculptured to the most exquisite symmetry,—slender in such a manner that their outlines seemed to flow continuously into the well-shaped and finely rounded arms. These the short sleeves of the elegant tunic left almost completely bare; and superb bracelets

circled the wrists. The lady was somewhat tall of stature; and there was all the gracefulness of a faultless symmetry as well as the richness of womanhood's well-developed contour in her shape. Her complexion was that of a delicate brunette, far from merging into swarthy tones—with a transparent and pure-grained skin, and the rich blood mantling upon the cheeks. Her countenance formed a perfect oval; her head was admirably poised upon a neck arching with unstudied gracefulness like that of the swan.

For the first few minutes that Aladyn thus contemplated the lady, her eyes were concealed beneath their long ebony fringes, the ends of which rested upon her cheeks; but presently when she opened those eyes, their light burst forth upon him like two mystical and magnificent dreams surprised in their jet embryos, and carrying an intoxicating sense to the innermost depths of his soul. We have already hinted that her dress was rich; we may add that the tunic, or upper garment, was of dark silk braided with gold; a girdle, similarly ornamented, was fastened by a magnificent clasp brilliant with gems; and the skirt of her apparel, of a light-colored silk, was ingeniously worked with arabesques. Thus, by her appearance, she seemed to be a lady of some rank and distinction—an opinion that was further corroborated by a glimpse which Aladyn obtained of two well-dressed female domestics reclining on the flower-bespangled grass before the entrance of a handsome tent at a little distance.

And no wonder that the youthful Osmanli should have been ravished and enchanted by all that he thus beheld; for the entire scene was only too well calculated to delight and intoxicate the senses. That crystal streamlet, so pellucid that every pebble might be discerned in its depths—those umbrageous trees, the boughs of which seemed all golden with their rich fruitage, as if they had imprinted the sunbeams and treasured them up for months, now to pour them in a rich shining flood over their entire foliage—the myriads of flowers, of endless varieties of beauty that were scattered upon the grass—and the soft fragrance which their perfume lent to the atmosphere—together with the cloudless azure of the over-arching sky—all combined to render this a perfect Elysian scene, well worthy to become the retreat of the hoariest hermit who was resting there.

And he himself seemed to Aladyn, in the enthusiasm of his youthful feelings, as if he had suddenly lighted upon one of those fable-haunted and mysterious spots, tenanted by a congenial being that he had read of in romantic legends and fairy tales connected with those climes through which he was travelling.

Was it really that the lady did not immediately perceive him—that she was so absorbed in her own reflections as to have remained unconscious even of the trampings of the horse which heralded his presence?—or was she with the coquettish consciousness of her splendid and remarkable beauty, only prolonging that air of pensiveness, in order that he might feast his eyes with gazing upon her, before she thought fit to raise her own? We know not. But certain it is that not merely for moments, but even for minutes, did she continue to have that air of a softly smiling abandonment to her thoughts, before she turned upon the youth a look which for an instant expressed surprise and confusion, and then again hid itself under the long lids bordered with their ebony lashes. Again she raised those lustrous eyes, and bent their regard more lingeringly upon the young Osmanli; and then, as if startled with the sudden consciousness of a duty that she owed to her own self-respect, she began to draw the veil over her countenance—yet not before she had thrown upon Aladyn one of those soft lightnings which seemed to languish in the depths of the large black pupils.

The young Musulman gracefully saluted the lady by raising his hand to his cap and then slowly inclining his head; and by this time he was joined by his two faithful followers, who reined in their steeds close by the spot where he had halted his own. The matter-of-fact Ibrahim beheld nothing more in the presence of the lady than the wished-for opportunity of inquiring whether they were on the direct road for Tiflis; but Hafiz, being a younger man, and more susceptible of the influence of feminine charms, exclaimed, "By Allah! she is beautiful!" for he had caught a glimpse of her features before she drew the veil over them.

"Beautiful!" echoed Aladyn; "she must be one of those hours who belong to our Prophet's paradise! It is impossible she can be an earthly creature!"

The countenance of Ibrahim showed that he liked as little as could be this rapturous enthusiasm of his young master; but the habit of respect towards a superior kept him silent.

Aladyn now made his horse advance a few paces, until he was within half a dozen yards of the spot where the beautiful stranger sat; and with another respectful salutation he said, "Lady, might I so far venture to intrude upon your privacy by inquiring whether this be the direct route to Tiflis?"

"According to the direction from which you seem to have come," replied the lady in a sweet melodious voice, "it is not the proper route."

"I had my suspicions of that uncouth peasant," muttered Ibrahim aside to Hafiz.

"But there is a path," continued the lady, "which leads hence into the main road, though it is difficult to find, by one unacquainted with these regions. I myself am traveling to Tiflis."

"Here, however, she stopped short, as if she suddenly felt that she had said too much, and that her words might seem to convey a proposition of companionship during the journey to the Georgian capital."

"If you had no better escort, lady, and would accept of ours," Aladyn hastened to exclaim, "proud and happy should I be to avail myself of the opportunity of protecting you on your way."

The lady made no immediate answer; and enough was discerned of her countenance through the folds of her veil, to show that she was again reflecting deeply. At length, as if suddenly making up her mind in respect to the course which she should adopt, she said in even a sweeter tone than before, "There can be nothing unseemly in such companionship—especially as, to confess the truth, I am disappointed with regard to the suitable male escort which ought to have overtaken me, or which I ought to have found waiting for me in this neighborhood. My attendants are close at hand and they will receive your wish with alacrity. If you will condescend to accept of such fare as I may be enabled to set before you, it were perhaps well that you should partake of refreshments ere pursuing your journey."

Aladyn leaped from his horse and tossed the reins to Hafiz who was in readiness to receive them. Ibrahim looked as if he regretted the adventure which was now occurring, but he dare not give utterance to a syllable in the shape of remonstrance with his young master; and he accordingly accompanied Hafiz towards the spot where the lady's two female attendants had now risen up from their lounging position in front of the tent. In the immediate neighborhood of that tent three beautiful steeds were basking upon the rich grass; and their caparisons, including the capacious and handsome saddles, were within the tent itself. One of the attendants was a negress—an Ethiopian, whose skin was as dark as jet, and whose features possessed all the characteristics of her race; the other was a young and handsome Georgian female.

But while the young Osmanli's followers are forming the acquaintance of the lady's two attendants in the vicinity of the tent, let us return to Aladyn and the beautiful stranger themselves. With a slight but graceful motion of the exquisitely modelled hand, she invited Aladyn to seat himself near her upon the grass; and now—as if their agreement of companionship during the journey to Tiflis, had broken down the barriers of a cold formality, and had at once placed them, as it were, upon a species of friendly footing—the lady again raised her veil. The nearer view which Aladyn thus obtained of her beauty, confirmed the impression which at a greater distance it had first made upon him. She appeared to be almost twenty years of age; and she was in the splendid bloom of that period when girlhood has completely expanded into a glorious womanhood, but still without losing any of the first freshness of youth. Her features were perfectly regular; her eyes were large and variable in their expression—sometimes appearing to be of a brilliant lustre, at others soft and languishing—sometimes flitting but only for an instant, the full power of their light upon the young Osmanli, and then veiling themselves beneath the curtains of their long dark fringes. Her mouth, small and narrow, but with full lips of the richest hue, revealed, when she spoke, teeth white as the pearls that circled her own neck; and her breath appeared to have slightly caught the fragrance of the ambrosial atmosphere itself. Thus, on a nearer view, Aladyn's opinion of the lady's beauty was confirmed; but when the first intoxication of wonderment and some of enthusiastic admiration had passed, it appeared to him as if there was wanting some of that feminine softness—

something of that unstudied artlessness and modest diffidence, which can alone render a woman permanently bewitching, and which rivet the spells that her beauty has for a moment flung upon the heart.

"To the false information given me by a shrewish peasant," said Aladyn, as he seated himself near the lady upon the grass, "I am indebted for the pleasure of forming your acquaintance."

"And I?" she responded, flinging upon him one of those looks which might mean so much, or which on the other hand might seem to belong to an unintentional and unconscious habit—"am indebted to a disappointment with reference to a promised escort, for the safety and security which the presence of yourself and your followers will afford me."

"That these districts of Georgia are not altogether secure for the progress of travellers," observed Aladyn, "I myself have had recent experience."

"Indeed," ejaculated the lady, now gazing with an air of mingled sympathy and interest upon the young Osmanli. "Is it possible that you have encountered any of those, at the very thought of whom I have been trembling lest I should fall in with them?"

"If you allude, lady," answered Aladyn, "to the predatory band of Kiri Karaman, I do verily believe that my own experience justifies me in affirming that this redoubtable robber has a veritable existence, and that he is not the mere hero of a tale fabricated only to amuse the listless in their abodes, or to scare children."

The lady's countenance expressed terror as Aladyn thus spoke; and she said in a tremulous voice, "And you have fallen in with those banditti?"

"In the morning of this very day," responded Aladyn. "But little had they to rejoice in the issue of the conflict—or else I should not be here to tell the tale, lady, to your ears."

Aladyn then recited the facts of the encounter with the Guerrillas, as they are already known to the reader; and the superbly handsome countenance of the lady expressed all the varying sentiments of terror, dismay, fear, suspense and admiration. This last feeling remained imprinted upon her features, as in fervid tones she congratulated the young Osmanli upon his escape, as well as upon the prowess of himself and his followers. She then proceeded, as if in the natural interchange of confidence, to inform Aladyn that her name was Myrrha—that she resided habitually at Tiflis—that the death of her father, who was a rich merchant, and who had perished suddenly some twelve months back, had compelled her to undertake a journey to a distant town—and that having accomplished her business there, she had set off on her return homeward.

"The friends with whom I have been staying," continued Myrrha, "furnished me a suitable escort for the first stage of my journey; and arrangements were made for a relay of guides and defenders to proceed with me on my road. Lured by the loveliness of the morning, and forgetful of the dangers of travelling unattended, I set out with my female dependants, thinking that the new escort would speedily overtake us,—and indeed leaving word that I should halt during the sultry hours of the day in this very spot, which is known as the Vale of Bright Waters. But for some unaccountable reason the escort has not made its appearance,—and alarmed as well as annoyed at the disappointment, I was giving way to my painful reflections, when you, signor, and your followers, reached the spot."

"And you, beautiful Myrrha," answered Aladyn, "you have no need for further annoyance or apprehension, inasmuch as accident has enabled me to offer you that escort without which it would indeed be dangerous for you to travel. I myself, as you are already aware, am bound for Tiflis—where, I believe, I have some little business of importance to transact."

Further than this Aladyn volunteered no explanation in respect to his own social position, his personal circumstances, nor the business which was taking him to Tiflis; and the lady was evidently too polite, well-bred, and courteous to question him on those subjects. He however informed her that his name was Aladyn, and she saw enough by his appearance, as well as by the mode in which he travelled with a couple of retainers, to prove that he was at least of a gentleman's rank.

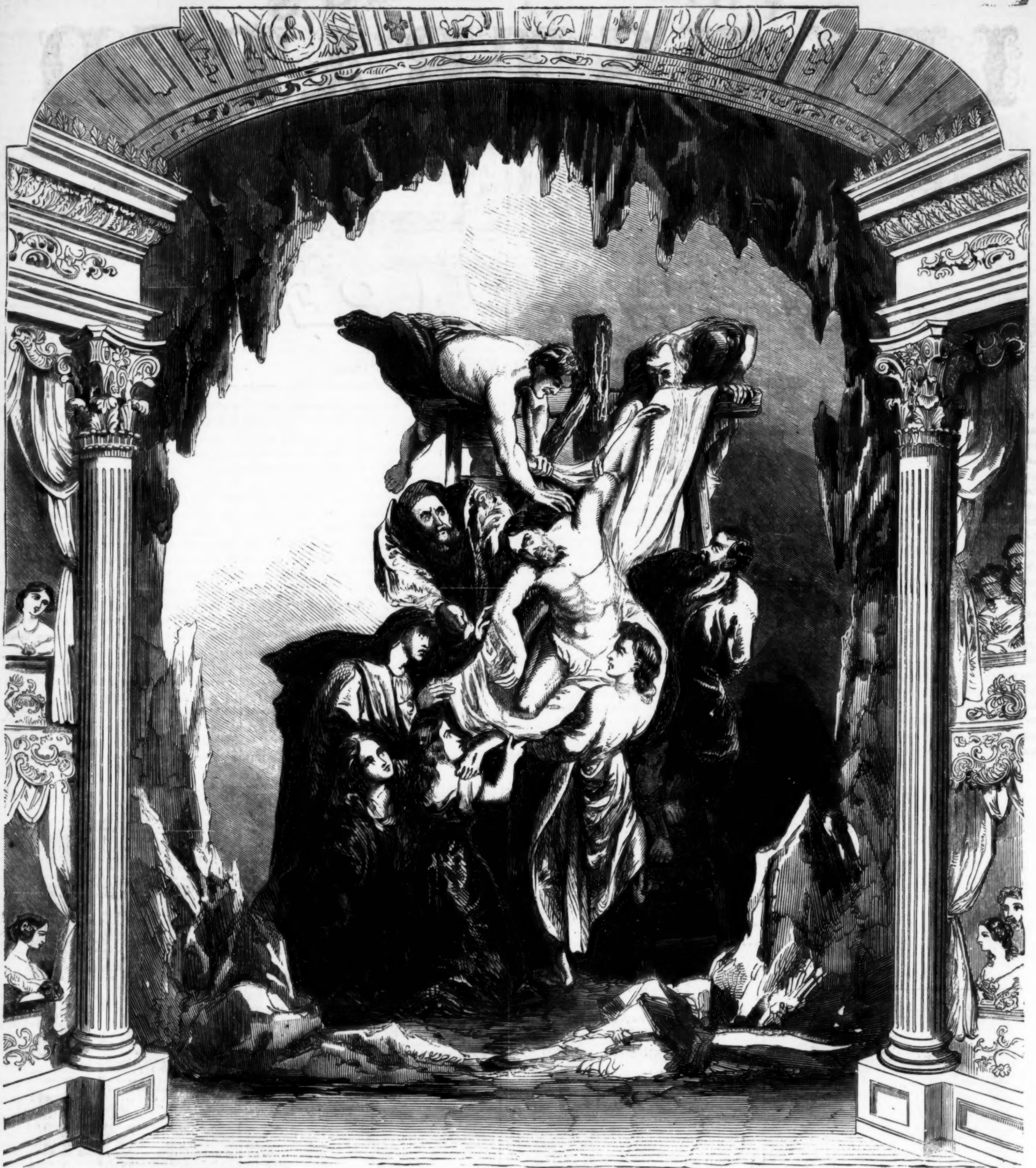
The superb Myrrha now summoned her domestics by gently clapping her hands; and they quickly spread upon the grass a variety of light and elegant refreshments, together with claret and wine; while the desert was furnished from the richly laden boughs of all the surrounding trees. Myrrha, being a Georgian and holding Christian tenets, was under no religious restraint in respect to the use of wine; yet she touched it not, but drank only of the cooling sherbet. On the other hand, Aladyn, though professing Musulman doctrines, did not acknowledge the prejudice held by ascetic Moslems in respect to the fermented juice of the grape; but it was from a real dislike to inebriating beverages that he abstained. Thus, during their repast, both the gentleman and the lady left the wine-flask untouched, and partook only of the lighter fluids. They conversed on general topics—principally upon the beauty of the scenery; and Aladyn had as much reason to be pleased with the taste and intelligence of his new acquaintance, as she had to admire those mental accomplishments which in the unstudied frankness of youth, he betrayed rather than displayed.

The horses were now mounted, and the journey was commenced. Aladyn rode by the side of the splendid Myrrha,—his two male followers keeping company with her female dependants;—if indeed the bearded Ibrahim could be said to keep any company at all, seeing that he remained profoundly silent, in a gloomy reflective mood, resisting all the attempts of the negress to draw him into conversation; while Hafiz, on the other hand, chatted gaily with the handsome Georgian girl. As for Aladyn—who, with Myrrha, rode some twenty yards in advance of their respective followers—the young Osmanli could not help admiring the ease, the grace, and elegance with which his companion sat upon her steed. She was evidently a perfect mistress of the equestrian art; and it was an animal which though sufficiently good-tempered, yet had so much spirit that none but a bold rider would have ventured to get upon its back. It had a certain brand, as usual, upon its haunch to indicate its breed; but Aladyn knew too little of these matters out of his own country to comprehend to how rare and splendid a race that steed belonged.

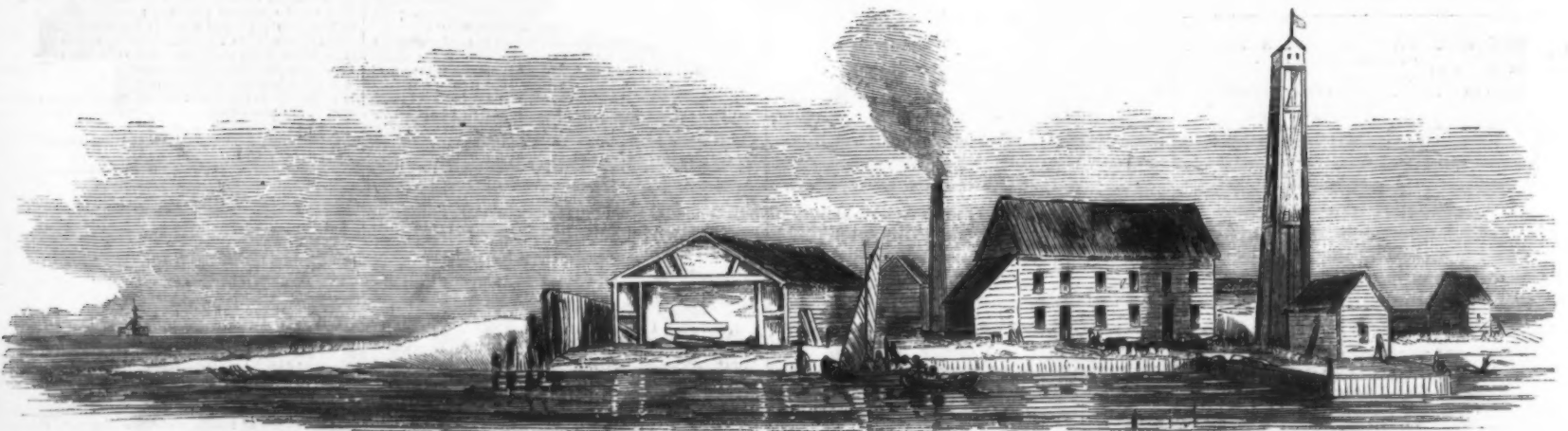
He and Myrrha continued to discourse upon a variety of subjects; and she gave him to understand, but quite in a delicate and casual way—partly by inference, and partly by words which she seemed to drop without any intended significance from her lips—that being a wealthy heiress, she was entirely her own mistress, that she had the control of no relatives to care for, and that she was free to follow her own inclinations in all the circumstances of life. But although she thus spoke with an air of complete artlessness, and as if merely in those natural confidences that resulted from a temporary friendship arising from circumstances, and which would probably cease at the termination of the journey which had thrown them together—Aladyn could not help thinking there was too little reserve, if not an actual boldness, and a too familiar communicativeness on the part of this lady; so that although his eyes still acknowledged and admired her beauty, his heart was far more free from its spells than it was in the first few moments of their meeting. And as he felt and knew this, he was for that very reason itself all the more polite towards her, lest she should seem to fail in those little attentions which the intercourse of travelling in such companionship necessitated on the part of a gallant cavalier toward a beautiful lady.

As the shades of evening closed in, and twilight came with its wistful stillness, its softness, and its calming effects after the excitement of a heated and busy day, the voice of Myrrha grew more tender—her language acquired a deeper pathos—and she appeared to feel the influence of the hour. By some means or other—Aladyn scarcely knew how—the conversation turned upon love; and Myrrha, with a soft sensuous sigh, declared that she had only dreamt of it, but had never experienced that passion. She went on to observe that situated as she was—wealthy, her own mistress, yet with no other friends than those whom her riches congregated about her—it might be deemed strange that she had not as yet settled in life; she intimated that she had not wanted suitors; but she added that she had never as yet encountered one to whom she dared entrust her happiness.

The continuation of this excellent Romance is published in the April number of Frank Leslie's New York Journal of Romance, General Literature, Science and Art; now ready. This number contains numerous beautiful engravings of celebrated localities and the best tales published in any Magazine extant. Price 18¢ cents per number, or \$2 per annum. To be had of all News Agents and Book-sellers.



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